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HERE IS NOTE IN WHICH KAISER IS CALLED TO ACCOUNT

FOLLOWING is the complete text of the note sent by the United States government to the Imperial German government:

The Department of State, Washington, May 13, 1915.

To the American Ambassador, Berlin.

Please call on the minister of foreign affairs and after reading to him this communication leave with him a copy:

In view of recent acts of the German authorities in violation of American rights on the high seas which culminated in the torpedoing and sinking of the British steamship Lusitania on May 7, 1915, by which over 100 American citizens lost their lives, it is clearly wise and desirable that the government of the United States and the Imperial German government should come to a clear and full understanding as to the grave situation which has resulted.

The sinking of the British passenger steamer Falaba by a German submarine on March 28, through which Leon C. Thrasher, an American citizen, was drowned; the attack on April 28 on the American vessel Cushing by a German aeroplane; the torpedoing on May 1 of the American vessel Gulflight by a German submarine, as a result of which two or more American citizens met their death; and, finally, the torpedoing and sinking of the steamship Lusitania, constitute a series of events which the government of the United States has observed with growing concern, distress and amazement.

Freedom of the Seas.

Recalling the humane and enlightened attitude hitherto assumed by the Imperial German government in matters of international right, and particularly with regard to the freedom of the seas; having learned the German views and the German influence in the field of international obligation, as always engaged upon the side of justice and humanity; and having understood the instructions of the Imperial German government to its naval commanders to be upon the same plane of humane action prescribed by the naval codes of other nations, the government of the United States was loath to believe—it cannot now bring itself to believe—that these acts, so absolutely contrary to the rules, the practices and the spirit of modern warfare, could have the countenance or sanction of that great government.

It feels it to be its duty, therefore, to address the Imperial German government concerning them with the utmost frankness and in the earnest hope that it is not mistaken in expecting action on the part of the Imperial German government, which will correct the unfortunate impressions which have been created and will vindicate once more the position of that government with regard to the sacred freedom of the seas.

The government of the United States has been apprised that the Imperial German government considered themselves to be obliged by the extraordinary circumstances of the present war and by the measures adopted by their adversaries in seeking to cut Germany off from all commerce, to adopt methods of retaliation which go much beyond the ordinary methods of warfare at sea, in the proclamation of a war zone from which they have warned neutral ships to keep away.

Warning Didn't Help.

This government has already taken occasion to inform the Imperial German government that it cannot admit the adoption of such measures, or such a warning of danger, to operate as in any degree an abbreviation of the rights of American shipmasters or of American citizens, bound on lawful errands as passengers on merchant ships of belligerent nationality; and that it must hold the Imperial German government to a strict accountability for any infringement of those rights, intentional or incidental.

It does not understand the Imperial German government to question those rights. It assumes, on the contrary, that the German government accepts, as of course, the rule that the lives of noncombatants, whether they be of neutral citizenship or citizens of one of the nations at war, cannot lawfully or rightfully be put in jeopardy by the capture or destruction of an unarmed merchantman, and recognize also, as all other nations do, the obligation to take the usual precaution of visit and search to ascertain whether a suspected merchantman is, in fact, of belligerent nationality is, in fact, carrying contraband of war under a neutral flag.

The government of the United States, therefore desires to call the attention of the Imperial German government, with the utmost earnestness, to the fact that the objection to their present method of attack against the trade of their enemies lies in the practical impossibility of employing submarines in the destruction of commerce without disregarding the rules of fairness, reason, justice and humanity, which all modern opinion regards as imperative.

It is practically impossible for the officers of a submarine to visit a merchantman at sea and examine her papers and cargo. It is practically impossible for them to make a prize of her; and, if they cannot put a prize crew on board of her, they cannot sink her without leaving her crew and all on board of her to the mercy of the sea in her small boats. These facts it is understood the Imperial German government frankly admit.

We are informed that in the instances of which we have spoken, time enough for even that poor measure of safety was not given, and, in at least two of the cases cited, not so much as a warning was received. Manifestly, submarines cannot be used against merchantmen, as the last few weeks have shown, without an inevitable violation of many sacred principles of justice and humanity.

American citizens act within their indisputable rights in taking their ships and in traveling wherever their legitimate business calls them upon the high seas and exercise those rights in what should be the well justified confidence that their lives will not be endangered by acts done in clear violation of universally acknowledge international obligations, and certainly in the confidence that their own government will sustain them in the exercise of their rights.

There was recently published in the newspapers of the United States, I regret to inform the Imperial German government, a formal warning, purporting to come from the Imperial German embassy at Washington, addressed to the people of the United States, and stating, in effect, that any citizen of the United States who exercised his right of free travel upon the seas would do so at his peril if his journey should take him within the zone of waters within which the Imperial German navy was using submarines against the commerce of Great Britain and France, notwithstanding the respectful but very earnest protest of his government, the government of the United States.

"Surprising Irregularity."

I do not refer to this for the purpose of calling the attention of the Imperial German government at this time to the surprising irregularity of a communication from the Imperial German embassy at Washington addressed to the people of the United States through the newspapers, but only for the purpose of pointing out that no warning that an unlawful and inhumane act would be committed can be possibly accepted as an excuse or palliation for that act or as an abatement of the responsibility for its commission.

Long acquainted, as this government has been, with the character of the Imperial German government and with the high principles of equity by which they have in the past been actuated and guided, the government of the United States cannot believe that the commanders of the vessels which committed these acts of lawlessness did so except under a misapprehension of the orders issued by the Imperial German naval authorities.

It takes it for granted that, at least within the practical possibilities of every such case, the commanders even of submarines were expected to do nothing that would involve the lives of non-combatants or the safety of neutral ships, even at the cost of failing of their object of capture or destruction.

It confidently expects, therefore, that the Imperial German government will disavow the acts of which the government of the United States complains, that they will make reparation, so far as reparation is possible, for injuries which are without measure; and that they will take immediate steps to prevent the recurrence of anything so obviously subversive of the principles of warfare for which the Imperial German government have, in the past, so wisely and so firmly contended.

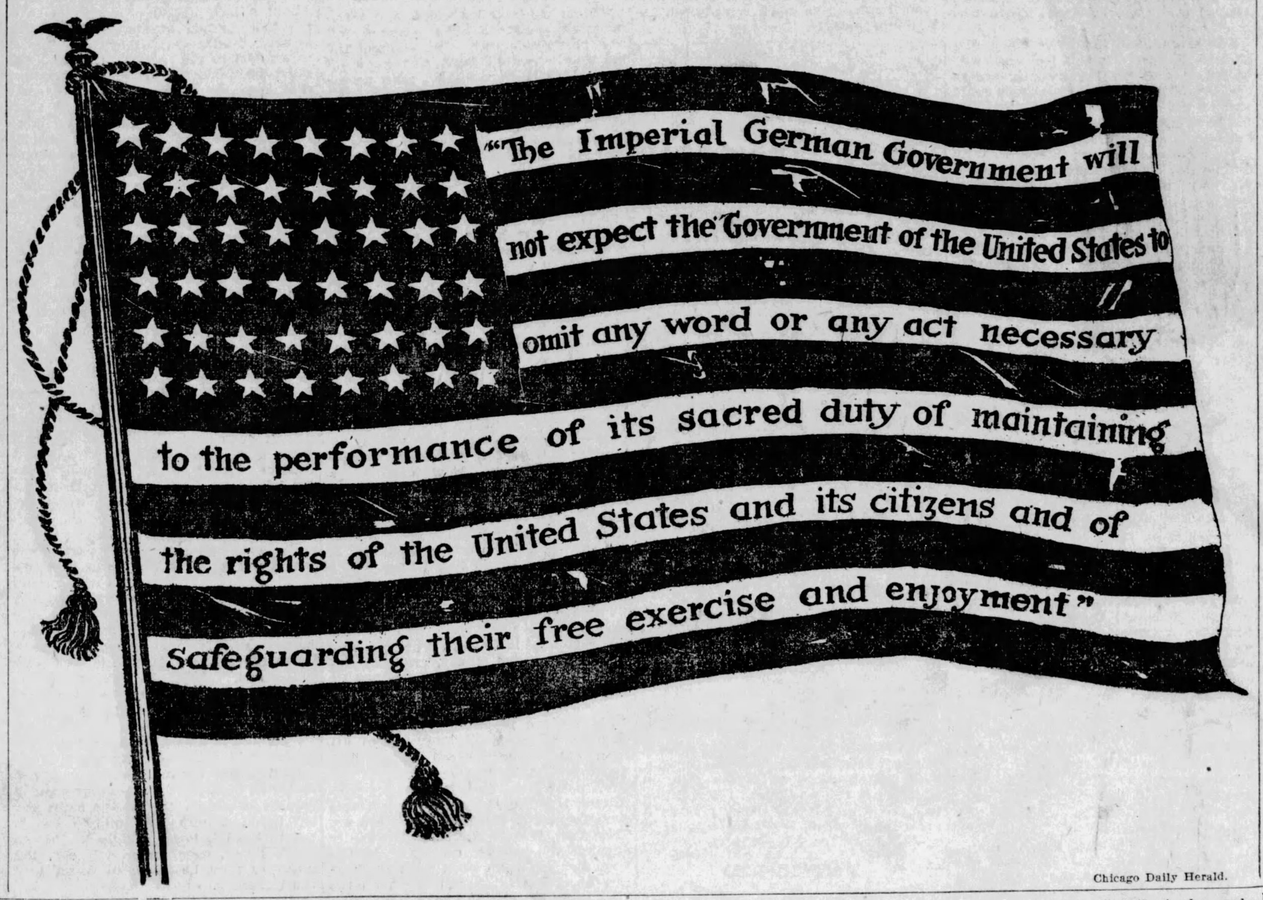
Expect Action.

The people of the United States look to the Imperial German government for just, prompt and enlightened action in this vital matter with the greater confidence, because the United States and Germany are bound together not only by special ties of friendship, but also by the explicit stipulation of the treaty of 1828 between the United States and the kingdom of Prussia.

Expressions of regret and offers of reparation in case of the destruction of neutral ships sunk by mistake, while they may satisfy international obligations, if no loss of life results, cannot justify or excuse a practice, the natural and necessary effect of which is to subject neutral nations and neutral persons to new and immeasurable risks.

The Imperial German government will not expect the government of the United States to omit any word or any act necessary to the performance of its sacred duty of maintaining the rights of the United States and its citizens, and safeguarding their free exercise and enjoyment.

BRYAN.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Chicago Daily Herald.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

Left to herself, Caroline Darrah wandered back again through the rooms from one object to another that inspired the stories. It was like fairy-land to her and she was in a long dream of pleasure. Out of the windows she seemed to be drawing the wistful young mother, and hand in hand they were going over the place together.

When it was quite deep into the twilight she sauntered back to the blazing comfort of the major's fragrant logs. A discussion with Jeff over his toilet had delayed the major in his bedroom and she found the library deserted, but hospitable with firelight.

How long she had been musing her castle-building in the coals she scarcely knew, when a step on the polished floor made her look up, and with a little exclamation she rose to her full, slim, young height and turned to face a man who had come in from the unannounced surely of a member of the household. He was tall, broad and dark, and his knickerbockers were splashed with mud and covered with clinging burrs and pine-needles. One arm was lashed to his side with a silk sling and he held a huge bunch of glowing red berries in his free hand. They were berries of the red, coral-strung dogwood bushs and Caroline had never seen them before. Their gorgeousness fairly took her breath and she exclaimed with the ingenious delight of a child.

"How lovely, how lovely!" she cried as she stretched out her hands for them. 'I never saw any before. Do they grow here?"'

"Yes," answered the man with a gleam of amusement in his dark eyes, "they came from Seven Oaks. The fields are full of them now. Do you want them?" And as he spoke he laid the bunch in her arms.

"And they smell woodsy and piny and delicious. Thank you! I—they are lovely. I——" She paused in wild confusion, looked around the room as if in search of some one, and ended by burying her face in the berries. "I don't know where Major Buchanan is," she murmured helplessly.

"Well, it doesn't matter," he said with a comforting smile as he came up beside her on the rug. "They'll introduce us when they come. I'm Andrew Sevier and the berries are yours, so what matter?"

"Oh," said Caroline Darrah in an awed voice, and as she spoke she raised her head from the wood flowers and her eyes to his face, "oh, are you really Andrew Sevier?"

"Yes, really," he answered with another smile and a slightly puzzled expression in his own dark eyes.

"But I read everything I can find about you, and the papers say you are ill in Panama. I've been so worried about you. I saw your play last week in New York, and I couldn't enjoy it for wondering how you were. I wouldn't read your poem in this month's Review because I was afraid you were dead—and I didn't know it. I'm so relieved." With which astonishing remark she drew a deep breath and laid her cheek against the field bouquet.

"I am—that is I was smashed up in Panama until David came down and brought me home. It was awfully good of you to—to know that I—that I—' Andrew Sevier paused as mirth, wonder and gratitude spread in confusion over his suntanned face.

"How did it happen? Was it very dreadful?" And again those distractingly solicitous eyes, full of sympathetic anxiety, were raised to his. Andrew shook himself mentally to see if it could possibly be a dream he was having, and a little thrill shot through him at the reality of it all.

"Nothing interesting; end of a bridge collapsed and put a rib or two out of commission," he managed to answer.

"I knew it was something dreadful," said Caroline Darrah Brown as she moved a step nearer him. "I was really unhappy about it and I wondered if all the other people who read your poems and watch for them and—and love them like I do, were worried, too. But I concluded that they would know how to find out about you; only I didn't. I'm glad you are here safe and that I know it."

The puzzled expression in Andrew Sevier's face deepened. Of course he had become more or less accustomed to the interest which his work had caused to be attached to his personality, and this was not the first time he had had a stranger read the poet into the man on first sight. They had even gone so far as to expect him to talk in blank verse he felt sure, especially when his admirer had been a member of the opposite and fair sex, but a thing like this had never happened to him before. It was, at the least disturbing to have a lovely woman rise out of the major's very hearthstone and claim him as a familiar spirit with the exquisite frankness of a child. It smacked of the wine of wizardry. He glanced at her a moment and was on the point of making a tentative inquiry when the major came into the room.

"Well, Andy boy, you're in from the fields, I see. How's the farm? Every thing shipshape?" As he spoke the major shot a keen glance from under his beetling old brows at the pair and wisely let the situation develop itself.

Andrew answered his salutation promptly, then turned an amused glance on the girl at his side.

"He isn't going to introduce us," she laughed, with a friendly little look up into his face. "I ought to have done it myself when you did, but I was so astonished—and relieved to find you. I'm Caroline Darrah Brown."

The words were low and laughing and warm with a sweet friendliness, but they crashed through the room like the breath of a swarm of furies. Andrew Sevier's face went white and drawn on the instant, and every muscle in his body stiffened to a tense rigidity. His dark eyes narrowed themselves to slits and glowed like the coals.

The major's very blood stopped in his veins and his fine old face looked drawn and gray as he stretched out his hand and laid it on Caroline's young shoulder. Not a word come to his lips as he looked in Andrew's face and waited.

And as he waited a wondrous thing and piercing sweet unfolded itself under his keen old eyes and sank like a balm into his wise old heart. From the two deep purple pools of womanhood that were raised to his, shy with homage of him and unconscious of their own tender reverencing Andrew Sevelier drew a deep draught into his very soul. Slowly the color mounted into his face, his eyes opened themselves and a wonderful smile curled his lips. He held out his hand and took her slender fingers into a strong clasp and held them for a long moment. Then with a smile at the major, which was a mixture of dignity tinged with an infinite sadness, he bent over and gently kissed the white hand as he let it go. The little ceremony had more chivalry than she understood.

"It's part of our ritual of welcome I'm claiming," he said lightly as she blushed rose pink and the divine shyness deepened in her eyes. She again buried her face in the berries.

Then with a proud look into Andrew's face, the major laid his hand on the young man's bandaged arm and bent and raised Caroline's hand to his lips.

"It's a ritual, my dear," he said, "that I'm honored in observing with him. Friendship these days has need of rituals of ratification and the pomp of ceremonials to give it color. There's danger of its becoming prosaic. Jefferson, turn on the lights."

CHAPTER III.

Two Little Crimes.

And then in a few weeks winter had come down from over the hills across the fields and captured the city streets with a blare of northern winds, which had been met and tempered by the mellow autumn breezes that had been slow to retreat and abandon the gold and crimson banners still fluttering on the trees. The snap and crackle of the Thanksgiving frost had melted into a long, lazy silence of a few more Indian summer days, so that, with lungs filled with the intoxicating draught of this late wine of October, everybody had ridden, driven, hunted, golfed and lived afield.

Then had come a second sweep of the northern winds, and the city had awakened out of its haze of desertion, turned up its lights, built up its fires, and put on the trappings of revelry and toil.

The major's logs were piled the higher and crackled the louder, and his welcome was even more genial to the chosen spirits which gathered around his library table. He and Mrs. Buchanan had succeeded in prolonging the visit of Caroline Darrah Brown into weeks, and were now holding her into the winter months with loving insistence.

The open-armed hospitality with which their very delightful little world had welcomed her had been positively entrancing to the girl, and she had entered into its gaieties with the joyous zest of the child that she was. Her own social experiences had been up to this time very limited, for she had come straight from the convent in France into the household of her semi-invalided father. He had had very few friends, and in a vaguely uncomfortable way she had been made to realize that her millions made her position inaccessible; but by these delightful people to whom social position was a birthright, and wealth regarded only as a purchasing power for the necessities and gaieties of life, she had been adopted with much enthusiasm. Her delight in the round of entertainments in her honor and the innocent and slightly bewildered adventures she brought the major for consultation kept him in a constant state of interested amusement. Such advice as he offered went far in preserving her unsophistication.

And so the late November days found him enjoying life with a decidedly added zest in things, though his Immortals claimed him the moment he was left to his own resources, and at times he even became entirely oblivious to the eddies in the lives around him. One cold afternoon he sat in his chair, buried eyes deep in one of his old books, while across from him sat Phoebe and Andrew Sevier, bending together over a large map spread out before them. There were stacks of blueprints at their elbows and their confcrence had evidently been an interesting one.

"It's all wonderful, Andrew," Phoebe was saying, "and I'm proud indeed that they have accepted your solution of such an important construction problem; but why must you go back? Aren't the commissions offered you here, the plays and the demand for your writing enough? Why not stay at home for a year or two at least?"

"It's the call of it, Phoebe," he answered. "I get restless and there's nothing for it but the hard work of the camp. It's lonely but it has its compensations, for the visions come down there as they don't here. You know I like to be with all of you; and it's home—but the depression gets more than I can stand at times and I must go. You understand better than the rest, I think, and I always count on you to help me off." As he spoke he rested his head on his hands and looked across the table into the fire. His eyes were somber and the strong lines in his face cut deep with a grim melancholy.

Phoebe's frang eyes softened as they looked at him. They had grown up together, friends in something of a like fortune and she understood him with a frank comradship that comforted them both and went far to the distraction of young David Kildare who, as he said, trusted Andrew but looked for every possible surprising maneuver in the conduct of Phoebe. And because she understood Andrew Phoebe was silent for a time, tracing the lines on his map with a pencil.

"Then you'll have to go," she said softly at last, "but don't stay so long again." She glanced across at the top of the major's head which showed a rampant white lock over the edge of his book. "We miss you; and you owe it to some of us to come back oftener from now on."

"I always will," answered Andrew, quickly catching her meaning and smiling with a responsive tenderness in a glance at the absorbed old gentleman around the corner of the table. "It's harder to go this time than ever, in a way; and yet the staying's worse. I'm giving myself until spring, though I don't know why. I—"

Just then from the drawing room beyond came the crash of soft chords on the piano and David's voice rose high and sweet across the rooms. He had gone to the piano to sing for Caroline, who never tired of his negro melodies and southern love songs. He also had a store of war ballads with which it delighted him to tease and regale her, but today his mood had been decidedly on the sentimental vein.

"I want no stars in Heaven to guide me,
I need no.....
.....but, oh, the kindgom of my heart, love,
Lies within thy loving arms....."

His voice dropped a note lower and the rest of the distinctly enunciated words failed to reach through the long rooms. Phoebe also failed to catch a quick breath that Andrew drew as he began stacking a pile of blueprints into a leather case.

"David Kildare," remarked the old major as he looked up over his book, "makes song the vehicle of expression of as many emotions in one half hour as the ordinary man lives through in a lifetime. Had you not better attend

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

GERMANY EXPECTED TO ANSWER PRESIDENT'S NOTE THIS WEEK

Ambassador Gerard Cables State Department at Washington That German Minister Hears Contents—Unable to Report as to Public Opinion.

Before the end of the present week, it is believed at Washington, the state department will have received a reply to the President's note of last Friday. Admiral Gerard cabled Monday that he had read the document to Herr von Jagow, the foreign minister, and that an early reply would be forthcoming.

The ambassador was given no intimation of the feeling of the German government.

He was assured merely that the subject would require consideration by the higher officials, and that a reply would be ready soon.

Inasmuch as the press had not been permitted to publish the text of the note, the ambassador also was unable to report on the state of public opinion toward it.

Both the Austrian and German ambassadors are understood to have telegraphed to their governments urging suspension of submarine attacks on passenger ships while the diplomatic discussions are in progress because of the serious situation that has resulted in the United States from the sinking of the Lusitania. They have cautioned extreme care, lest the sinking of another ship with American lives aboard may lead to an immediate break in the relations of the United States with Germany.

Austria is watching with much interest the situation with which her ally is confronted in the United States and her influence is being used in the direction of assisting in a peaceful settlement.

The general expectation in Washington is that Germany will reiterate her willingness to abandon her present submarine warfare on merchant ships and follow the maritime prize laws if neutrals will influence the allies to permit the shipment of foodstuffs to civilians in belligerent territory. In this connection, there has been some consideration given in official quarters here to the advisability of sending a note of protest to Great Britain against the actual operations of its fleet in enforcing the blockade of commerce with Germany.

While the United Stathes in effect recognized the effort of the allies to maintain an effective blockade off the German coast, it has never admitted their right to interrupt trade with neutral countries unless it proved to be of a contraband character with an ultimate enemy destination. Many noncontraband cargoes bound for neutrals are said to have been detained, and the sending of an emphatic note to Great Britain on the subject in the near future would not be surprising, according to well informed opinion last night.

High officials have made it clear, however, that whatever the United States may undertake with reference to the allies it must be distinct from its controversies with Germany and that it will not be obligated by another country to secure concessions from Great Britain, though endeavoring of its own accord to secure an acquiescence in what the American government considers its rights under international law.

As for the questions raised in the American note which Germany is understood to be willing to arbitrate, officials say the American government will not be satisfied with less than an acceptance of the principals of humanity and legality set forth in her note.

That Germany may question the right of neutrals aboard belligerent vessels carrying contraband and offer to arbitrate is anticipated. This idea has already been rejected in high official quarters because of the conviction that the American position is indisputable under the laws of nations and there is nothing to arbitrate.

Should Germany admit the legality of the American argument, but describe her acts merely as reprisals of war opening the way to temporary arrangement whereby the belligerents would agree not to load contraband on passenger ships or to announce that merchant ships plying to and from American ports would not arm or resist capture, if carrying passengers, it is considered likely that the United States would undertake to act again as the intermediary for the adoption of such proposals.

Any such action, however, would be taken with the definite understanding that the American government did not recede from its announced position that citizens of the United States have an unqualified right to travel anywhere on the high seas in their own or belligerent merchant ships if they are unarmed and do not resist visit and search.

COMPULSORY EDUCATION HOPED FOR IN ALL STATES

Officers of the United States bureau of education believe that the action of Texas and South Carolina in enacting compulsory school attendance laws will have an effect not only on the four states still without such laws, but also on states where the school attendance laws operate only in part.

Vigorous campaigns are under way in several states to make compulsory education effective throughout all the territory of the states and for longer periods of attendance.

Ther seems t' be some improvement in about ever'thing but people.

Ever' time we begin t' git interested in some good commendable enterprise we discover a few dead beats mixed up in it.

THE RETURN OF TARZAN

BY EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

CHAPTER XXI.

THE CASTAWAYS.

Clayton dreamed that he was drinking his fill of water, pure, delightful draughts of fresh water. With a start he guessed consciousness to find himself wet through by torrents of rain that were falling upon his body and upturned face. A heavy tropical storm was beating down upon them. He opened his mouth and drank. Presently he was so revived and strengthened that he was enabled to raise himself upon his hands. Across his lap lay Monsieur Thuran. A few feet away Jane Porter was huddled in a pitiful little heap in the bottom of the boat—she was quite still. Clayton knew that she was dead.

After infinite labor he released himself from Thuran's pinioning body, and with renewed strength crawled toward the girl. He raised her head from the rough boards of the boat's bottom. There might be life in that half starved frame even yet. He would not quite abandon all hope, and so he seized a water-soaked rag and squeezed the precious drops between the swollen lips of the hideous thing that had but a few short days before glowed with the resplendent life of happy youth and glorious beauty.

For some time there was no sign of returning animation, but at last his efforts were rewarded by a slight tremor of the half closed lids. He chafed the thin hands, and forced a few more drops of water into the parched throat. The girl opened her eyes, looked up at him for a long time before she could recall her surroundings.

"Water?" she whispered. "Are we saved?"

"It is raining," he explained. "We may at least drink. Already it has revived us both."

"Monsieur Thuran?" she asked "He did not kill you. Is he dead?"

"I do not know," replied Clayton. "If he lives and this rain revives him——" But he stopped there, remembering too late that he must not add further to the horrors which the girl already had endured.

But she guessed what he would have said.

"Where is he?" she asked.

Clayton nodded his head toward the prostrate form of the Russian. For a time neither spoke.

"I will see if I can revive him," said Clayton at length.

"No," she whispered, extending a detaining hand toward him. "Do not do that—he will kill you when the water has given him strength. If he is dying, let him die. Do not leave me alone in this boat with that beast."

Clayton hesitated. His honor demanded that he attempt to revive Thuran, and there was the possibility, too, that the Russian was beyond human aid. It was not dishonorable to hope so. As he sat fighting out his battle he presently raised his eyes from the body of the man, and as they passed above the gunwale of the boat he staggered weakly to his feet with a little cry of joy.

"Land, Jane!" he almost shouted through his cracked lips. "Thank God, land!"

The girl looked, too, and there, not a hundred yards away, she saw a yellow beach, and, beyond, the luxurious foliage of a tropical jungle.

"Now you may revive him," said Jane Porter, for she, too, had been haunted with the pangs of conscience

They slept upno litters of jungle which had resulted from her decision to prevent Clayton from offering succor to their companion.

It required the better part of half an hour before the Russian evinced sufficient symptoms of returning consciousness to open his eyes, and it was some time later before they could bring him to a realization of their good fortune. By this time the boat was scraping gently upon the sandy bottom.

Between the refreshing water that he had drunk and the stimulus of renewed hope, Clayton found strength to stagger through the shallow water to the shore with a line made fast to the boat's bow. This he fastened to a small tree which grew at the top of a low bank, for the tide was at flood, and he feared that the boat might carry them all out to sea again with the ebb, since it was quite likely that it would be beyond his strength to get Jane Porter to the shore for several hours.

Next he managed to stagger and crawl toward the nearby jungle, where he had seen evidences of profusion of tropical fruit. His former experience in the jungle of Tarzan of the Apes had taught him which of the many growing things were edible, and after nearly an hour of absence he returned to the beach with a little armful of food.

The rain had ceased, and the hot sun was beating down so mercilessly upon her that Jane Porter insisted on making an immediate attempt to gain the land. Still further invigorated by the food Clayton had brought, the three were made able to reach the half shade of the small tree to which their boat was moored. Here, thoroughly exhausted, they threw themselves down to rest, sleeping until dark.

For a month they lived upon the beach in comparative safety. As their strength returned the two men constructed a rude shelter in the branches of a tree high enough from the ground to insure safety from the larger beasts of prey. By day they gathered fruits and trapped small rodents; at night they lay cowering within their frail shelter while savage denizens of the jungle made hideous the hours of darkness.

They slept upon litters of jungle grasses, and for covering at night Jane Porter had only an old ulster that belonged to Clayton, the same garment that he had worn upon that memorable trip to the Wisconsin woods. Clayton had erected a frail partition of boughs to divide their arboreal shelter into two rooms—one for the girl and the other for Monsieur Thuran and himself.

From the first the Russian had exhibited every trait of his true character—selfishness, boorishness, arrogance, cowardice and lust. Twice had he and Clayton come to blows because of Thuran's attitude toward the girl. Clayton dared not leave her alone with him for an instant. The existence of the Englishman and his fiancee was one continual nightmare of horror, and yet they lived on in hope of ultimate rescue.

Jane Porter's thoughts often reverted to her other experience on this savage shore. Ah, if the invincible forest god

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The RETURN of TARZAN

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

of that dead past were but with them now. No longer would there be aught to fear from prowling beasts, or from the bestial Russian. She could not well refrain from comparing the scant protection afforded her by Clayton with what she might have had expected had Tarzan of the Apes been for a single instant confronted by the sinister and menacing attitude of Monsieur Thuran. Once, when Clayton had gone to the little stream for water, and Thuran had spoken coarsely to her, she voiced her thoughts.

"It is well for you, Monsieur Thuran," she had said, "that the poor Monsieur Tarzan, who was lost from the ship that brought you and Miss Strong to Cape Town, is not here now."

"You knew the pig?" asked Thuran, with a sneer.

"I knew the man," she replied. "The only real man, I think, that I have ever known."

There was something in her tone of voice that led the Russian to attribute to her a deeper feeling for his enemy than friendship, and he grasped at the suggestion to be further revenged upon the man whom he supposed dead by besmirching his memory to the girl.

"He was worse than a pig," he cried. "He was a poltroon and a coward. To save himself from the righteous wrath of the husband of a women he had wronged, he perjured his soul in an attempt to place the blame entirely upon her. Not succeeding in this, he ran away from France to escape meeting the husband upon the field of honor. That is why he was on board the ship that bore Miss Strong and myself to Cape Town. I know whereof I speak, for the woman in the case is my sister. Something more I know that I have never told another—your brave Monsieur Tarzan leaped overboard in an agony of fear because I recognized him, and insisted that he make reparation to me the following morning—we could have fought with knives in my stateroom."

Jane Porter laughed. "You do not for a moment imagine that one who has known both Monsieur Tarzan and you could ever believe such an impossible tale?"

"Then why did he travel under an assumed name?" asked Monsieur Thuran.

"I do not believe you," she cried, but nevertheless, the seed of suspicion was sown, for she knew that Hazel Strong had known her forest god only as John Caldwell of London.

A scant five miles north of their rude shelter, all unknown to them, and practically as remote as though separated by thousands of miles of impenetrable jungle, lay the snug little cabin of Tarzan of the Apes. While farther up the coast, a few miles beyond the cabin, in crude but well-built shelters, lived a little part of eighteen souls—the occupants of the three boats from the Lady Alice from which Clayton's boat had become separated.

Over a smooth sea they had rowed to the mainland in less than three days. None of the horrors of shipwreck had been theirs, and, though depressed by sorrow and snuffering from the shock of the catastrophe and their unaccustomed hardships of their new existence there was none much the worse for the experience.

All were buoyed by the hope that the fourth boat had been picked up, and that a thorough search of the coast would be quickly made. As all the firearms and ammunition on the yacht had been placed in Lord Tennington's boat, the party was well equipped for defense and for hunting the larger game for food.

Professor Archimedes Q. Porter was their only immediate anxiety. Fully assured in his own mind that his daughter had been picked up by a passing steamer, he gave over the last apprehension concerning her welfare and devoted his giant intellect solely to the consideration of those momentous and abstruse scientific problems which he considered the only proper food for thought in one of his erudition. His mind appeared blank to the influence of all extraneous matters.

"Never," said the exhausted Mr. Samuel T. Philander to Lord Tennington, "never has Professor Porter been more difficult—er—I might say, impossible. Why, only this morning, after I had been forced to relinquish my surveillance for a brief half hour, he was entirely missing upon my return. And, bless me, sir, where do you imagine I discovered him? A half mile out in the ocean, sir, in one of the lifeboats, rowing away for dear life. I do not know how he attained even that magnificent distance from shore, for he had but a single oar, with which he was blissfully rowing about in circles.

"When one of the sailors had taken me out to him in another boat the professor became quite indignant at my suggestion that we return at once to land. 'Why M. Philander,' he said, 'I am surprised that you, sir, a man of letters yourself, should have the temerity so to interrupt the progress of science. I had about deduced from certain astronomic phenomena I have had under minute observations during the past several tropic nights an entirely new nebular hypothesis which will unquestionably startle the scientific world. I wish to consult a very excellent monograph on Laplace's hypothesis, which I understand is in a certain private collection in New York City. Your interference, Mr. Philander, will result in an irreparable delay, for I was just rowing over to obtain this pamphlet.' And it was with the greatest difficulty that I persuaded him to return to shore, without resorting to force," concluded Mr. Philander.

Miss Strong and her mother were very brave under the strain of almost constant apprehension of the attacks of savage beasts. Nor were they quite able to accept so readily as the others the theory that Jane, Clayton and Monsieur Thuran had been picked up safely.

Jane Porter's Esmeralda was in a constant state of tears at the cruel fate which had separated her from her "po' li'le honey."

Lord Tennington's great-hearted good nature never deserted him for a moment. He was still the jovial host, seeking always for the comfort and pleasure of his guests. With the men of his yacht he remained the just but firm commander—there never was any more question in the jungle than there had been on board the Lady Alice as to who was the final authority in all questions of importance, and in all emergencies requiring cool and intelligent leadership.

Could this well-organized and comparatively secure party of castaways have seen the ragged, fear-haunted trio a few miles south of them they would scarcely have recognized in them the formerly immaculate members of the little company that had laughed and played upon the Lady Alice.

Clayton and Monsieur Thuran were almost naked, so torn had their clothes been by the thorn bushes and tangled vegetation of the matted jungle through which they had been compelled to force their way in search of their ever-more difficult food supply.

Jane Porter had of course not been subjected to these strenuous expeditions, but her apparel was, nevertheless, in a sad state of disrepair.

Clayton, for lack of any better occupation, had carefully saved the skin of every animal they had killed. By stretching them upon the stems of trees and diligently scraping them, he had managed to save them in a fair condition, and now that his cloths were threatening to cover his nakedness no longer, he commenced to fashion a rude garment of them, using a sharp thorn for a needle, and bits of tough grass and animal tendons in lieu of thread.

The result, when completed, was a sleeveless garment which fell nearly to his knees. As it was made up of numerous small pelts of different species of rodents, it presented a rather strange and wonderful appearance, which, together with the vile stench which permeated it, rendered it anything other than a desirable addition to a wardrobe. But the time came when, for the sake of decency, he was compelled to don it, and even the misery of their condition could not prevent Jane Porter laughing heartily at sight of him.

Later Thuran also found it necessary to construct a similar primitive garment, so that with their bare legs and heavily bearded faces, they looked not unlike reincarnatnons of two prehistoric progenitors of the human race. Thuran acted like one.

Nearly two months of this existence had passed when the first great calamity befell them. It was prefaced by an adventure which came near to terminating abruptly the sufferings of two of them—terminating them in the grim and horrible manner of the jungle, forever.

Thuran, down with an attack of jungle fever, lay in the shelter among the branches of their tree of refuge. Clayton had been into the jungle a few hundred yards in search of food. As he returned Jane Porter walked to meet him. Behind the man, cunning and crafty, crept an old and mangy lion For three days his ancient thews and sinews had proved insufficient for the task of providing his cavernous belly with meat. For months he had eaten less and less frequently, and farther and farther had he roamed from his accustomed haunts in search of easier prey. At last he had found nature's weakest and most defenseless creature—in a moment more Numa would dine.

Clayton, all unconscious of the lurking death behind him, strode out into the open toward Jane. He had reached her side, a hundred feet from the tangled edge of jungle when past his shoulder the girl saw the tawny head and the wicked yellow eyes as the grasses parted, and the huge beast, nose to the ground, stepped softly into view.

So frozen with horror was she that she could utter no sound, but the fixed and terrified gaze of her fear-widened eyes spoke as plainly to Clayton as words. A quick glance behind him revealed the hopelessness of their situation. The lion was scarce 30 paces from them, and they were equally as far from the shelter. The man was armed with a stout stick—as efficacious against a hungry lion, he realized, as a toy popgun with a tethered cork.

Numa, ravenous with hunger, had long since learned the futility of roaring and moaning as he searched for prey, but now that it was as surely his as though already he had felt the soft flesh beneath his mighty paw, he opened his huge jaws and gave vent to his long-pent rage in a series of deafening roars that made the air tremble.

"Run, Jane!" cried Clayton. "Quick! Run for the shelter!" But her paralyzed muscles refused to respond, and she stood mute and rigid, staring with ghastly countenance at the living death creeping toward them.

Thuran, at the sound of that awful roar, had come to the opening of the shelter, and as he saw the tableau below him he hopped up and down, shrieking to them in Russian.

"Run! Run!" he cried. "Run or I shall be left all alone in this horrible place," and then he broke down and commenced to weep.

For a moment this new voice distracted the attention of the lion, who halted to cast an inquiring glance in the direction of the trees, Clayton could endure the strain no longer. Turning his back upon the beast, he buried his head in his arms and waited.

The girl looked at him in horror. Why did he not do something? If he must die, why not die like a man?—bravely; beating at that terrible face with his puny stick, no matter how futile it might be. Would Tarzan of the Apes have done thus? Would he not at least have gone down to his death fighting heroically to the last?

Now the lion was crouching for the spring that would end their young lives beneath cruel, rending yellow fangs. Jane Porter sank to her knees in prayer, closing her eyes to shut out the last hideous instant. Thuran, weak from fever, fanted.

Seconds dragged into minutes, long minutes into an eternity, and yet the beast did not spring. Clayton was almost unconscious from the prolonged agony of fright—his knees trembled—a moment more and he would collapse.

Jane Porter could endure it no longer. She opened her eyes. Could she be dreaming?

"William," she whispered; "look!"

Clayton mastered himself sufficiently to raise his head and turn toward the lion. An ejaculation of surprise burst from his lips. At their very feet the beast lay crumpled in death. A heavy war spear protruded from the tawny hide. It had entered the great back above the right shoulder, and, passing entirely through the body, had pierced the savage heart.

Jane Porter had risen to her feet as Clayton turned back to her she staggered in weakness. He put out his arms to save her from falling, and then drew her close to him, pressing her head against his shoulder, he stopped to kiss her in thanksgiving.

Gently the girl pushed him away.

"Please do not do that, William," she said. "I have lived a thousand years in the past brief moments. I have learned in the face of death how to live. I do not wish to hurt you more than is necessary; but I can no longer bear to live out the impossible position I have attempted because of a false sense of loyalty to an impulsive promise I made you.

"The last few second of my life have taught me that it would be hideous to attempt further to deceive myself and you, or to entertain for an instant longer the possibility of ever becoming your wife, should we regain civilization."

"Why, Jane," he cried, "what do you mean? What has our providential rescue to do with altering your feelings toward me? You are but unstrung—tomorrow you will be yourself again."

"I am more nearly myself this minute than I have been for over a year," she replied. "The thing that has just happened has again forced to my memory that the bravest man that ever lived honored me with his love. Until it was too late I did not realize that I returned it, and so I sent him away. He is dead now, and I shall never marry. I certainly could not wed another less brave than he without harboring constantly a feeling of contempt for the relative cowardice of my husband. Do you understand me?"

"Yes," he answered, with bowed head, his face mantling with the flush of shame.

And it was the next day that the great calamity befell.

To Be Continued.

Under the direction of an English engineer New Zealand plans to spend about $2,500,000 to develop its water power resources.

Sixty thousand men are employed in the lumber industry of British Columbia. The annual cut is about 2,000,000,000 feet.

THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

The following questions are submitted to our readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers:

I am trying to raise Indian runner ducks, but they fall over on their backs and die. Nearly everyone raised in an incubator seems to be troubled with a sore head. They were healthy and strong when hatched, but didn't grow. Those hatched under hens are not troubled that way. I would like to have some reader give me a remedy.—J. D. L. Rutherford, N. C.

I have a cow that has been fresh five weeks. She has fine pasture and has been fed on hay, chop and oil meal and salt in the barn. She gives a good amount of milk, but when it is churned, even on cool mornings, the butter is very soft. It is so soft it can hardly be worked into a roll. The color is extremely white. Can someone tell me something to give the cow or to remedy the soft butter?—J. D., Syracuse, Ind.

I have a cow that was a fresh milker the first of January. She then had milk fever, but was cured. She eats good, but has been losing her milk for three or more weeks. There are fine warts on her teats and udder. She is about dry in two of her teats, but gives milk from the other two. I would like a remedy.—C. L. M., Rockwell, N. C.

I would like to know how to treat quince trees which are in bloom now but which will begin to die soon if they do as they have been doing in the past. The limbs will begin to die in a month or so and will bear few or no quinces.—M. L., Shinnston, W. Va.

Will some reader of the Farmstead give me a remedy, if there is any, for blight on fruit trees?—S. E. I., Lawrenceburg, Tenn.

LICE ON CATTLE

I noticed in the Farmstead that someone wanted a cure for lice on cattle. Get one pound of salts and dissolve in one gallon of water. Wash the cow with this and it will surely kill the lice. —C. T., Kentucky.

BUSH IVY

I noticed in one of the April numbers of The Blade that B., Alabama, gave a cure for scratches on horses' feet, in which bush ivy was used. I would like to have him describe bush ivy, as a great many people don't know what it is.—A., South Bloomingville, O.

MANURE LOSS

City manure can be bought more cheaply in some seasons of the year than in others. It is common practice to throw the carloads of manure in large piles to wait for use later on. The chief losses come through heating and leaching when manure is left exposed. The amount of loss depends upon the conditions under which the manure is kept. Heaps may be made so deep that there is relatively small loss from leaching, but in such case the escape of nitrogen through heating is very great. Under average barnyard conditions we expect a loss from 25 to 50 per cent from piles of manure exposed for a few months. Even at the best, when manure is kept under a roof and is hard packed and is supplied with the right amount of moisture to prevent heating, the loss is supposed to be 10 per cent. That loss increases according to the degree of heating or leaching, or both, that may occur. The only safe place for manure is in the soil but much manure must necessarily be stored because it is wanted for land that cannot be given its application at the time the farm supply is ready, or the city manure is lowest in price. If it is put into piles sufficiently deep to prevent much leaching from heavy rains, and is so placed that it can be wet down with a hose attached to a force-pump, the loss need not be a great deal more than the minmum named.

HONEY ON FARM

Honey is looked upon too often as a luxury. It is true that honey, especially comb honey, is a delicacy in that it takes the place of jam and jelly. In Europe, however, honey is a household article and is used to a considerable extent to replace sugar in cookery. The claim is made that it is a comparatively simple matter to substitute honey for sugar or molasses in many receipts and that the resulting flavor is often novel and pleasing. Icing made with honey instead of sugar will keep soft and fresh for months, and cakes, especially those in which butter is not used, have been kept fresh for several months.

The United States department of agriculture has made a rather extensive investigation concerning the use of honey, and has just published Farmers' Bulletin 653, Honey and Its Uses in the Home, which may be secured for the asking. This bulletin not only contains much general information concerning honey, its forms, method of making and keeping, but also contains many recipes in which it constitutes an important ingredient.

Comb honey is practically certain to be pure because the processes by which it is adulterated cost more than they will save. Formerly there was a very prevalent idea that extracted honey, that is, honey removed from the comb, was often adulterated. However, recent legislation regarding adulterating food materials has been such that very little, if any, adulterated honey finds its way to market.

It is not necessary, however, for farmers to depend on buying honey, because every farm should have its complement of from one to a half-dozen hives of bees.

TAR SPOTS ON AUTO

The too generous deposit of tar upon the highways as a dust preventive very often results in the serious damage of an automobile's appearance in the form of tar spots or stains upon the body work. A good remedy for this disfigurement is as follows:

First, if the car is dusty, hose it down wherever the tar is sticking, preferably with lukewarm water. Dry off with a leather by dabbling, making no attempts to pass the leather to and fro across the surface. Having done this take a piece of some soft material—such as the best woolen waste or linen—and charging it with vaseline or unsalted butter, rub the splashes until they disappear. It will be found necessary to change the rags frequently. Use plenty of grease.

Then wipe off all surplus grease, and wash the car down with lukewarm water and some body soap. On no account leave the car standing with the spots on longer than is necessary, or they will permanently mark the varnish.

THE DAIRY

NEED FIRM FOUNDATION

"When we installed our cream separator we set it up on a board floor," says an Ohio farmer. "We thought the machine operated hard and gave off very much more vibration than necessary. However, we did not know what a mistake we had been making until warm weather came and we moved the machine into the summer house on the solid concrete floor. We at once found that the separator was a very different machine in operating, gave us better satisfaction and did more efficient work.

Our summer house had a solid concrete floor, so we drilled into it holes conforming with the holes in separator base, set bolts into the holes with heads downward and poured melted lead into the cavities. This holds the separator solidly on the floor and stops vibration of the bowl and other parts of the machine.

"When it came time to set the machine back upon the plank floor we had cut a hole through the floor, dug out beneath and built up level with the floor a concrete base, into which we had sunk bolts for fastening the machine to the floor. Now it is but a little chore to remove the separator for changing its location, and we have rid ourselves of the annoyance and loss of cream from unusual vibration that is bound to occur when a separator is placed upon a shaky board base."

USING SEPARATORS

Those who are using separators this year for the first time should keep these things in mind. The machine should be started slowly, gradually increasing speed until it has attained its proper number of revolutions. When it has arrived at the correct speed advised by the manufacturer it should then be maintained. Previous to attaining its proper speed enough hot water should be poured in to fill the bowl, as this will insure the speed continuing without any appreciable dropping when the milk is turned on. Then turn it on full, for by gradually opening the faucet, especially if the bowl has not been filled with hot water, the cream is apt to thicken on the devices and probably choke the outlet. Maintain the run regular with milk and speed and at the finish flush with mot water.

THE MILK FLOW

The time to establish the milk flow of the cow is when she is fresh. It should take three to four weeks to bring her to a full flow of milk and to eating a full ration. There is no other time in the period of lactation when care and judicious feeding have a more important bearing upon her year's record. The dairy cow should be fed liberally, but care should be taken not to overfeed her and carry her beyond her capacity. This works injury not only to her milk function, but to her breeding powers.

LIVE STOCK

SHEARING SHEEP

Some people have the idea that if sheep are not shorn until late in the season the fleece will be heavier and better. This, an experienced shepherd of Wisconsin, says is a mistaken notion and is often the cause of considerable loss. The sheep lose in weight during the first warm days of spring, and, as the fresh grass acts as a laxative the fleece becomes dirty and unpleasant to handle. It is a much better plan to shear the sheep before turning to grass as this will insure cleaner wool and will therefore make better gains. Don't neglect to trim the animal's hoofs, if they need it, as cases of foot-rot can thus be prevented.

BEWARE LAZY SOW

Some sows are just naturally lazy and inactive. They spend their time lying around and sleeping, while their more ambitious sisters are up and hustling about. Ask any hog man who has kept his eyes open what kind of a litter such a sow begets. Invariably he will tell you a small, weakly bunch of pigs with no strength or vigor. The sow that does not exercise never produces good pigs. Mismanagement will sometimes make the whole herd inactive. This, of course, is true, when the sows are given all they want to eat and kept confined in close quarters. It will pay the owner to observe the pigs pretty carefully and to get after the sows that are sleepy and inactive and make them get out and hustle.

WORMS IN HOGS

Every hog raiser has more or less trouble in keeping his herd free from worms. Salt, coal, copperas and sulphur are beneficial if properly fed. About a half pound of copperas to a hundred pounds of slack coal makes a good mixture. If they have never eaten coal in any great quantity, care must be taken in feeding it because they may eat too much. It is a good plan to give the hogs about all they will eat up clean. This can be done twice a week, increasing the amount at each time and when they become accustomed to this feed it can be given more regularly until in a short time it will be safe to let them eat as much as they want.

MARK THE LAMBS

Every pure-bred lamb in the flock should be marked. If possible, they should be marked the day dropped. Lamb-size labels are sometimes used with success, being later replaced with the regular size labels at weaning season. It has been said that using the sheep-size labels on young lambs causes their ears to droop, but some experienced men say this is not true.

The breeder's label is inserted, and should have on it the flock number, if more than one flock is kept, and initials or name of owner. The most popular label is a metal band, and it has not only been adopted by most of the larger breeders, but also by the leading breeding associations.

Place the tag in the lower part of the ear, fairly close to the head, with the number on the inside. The label should not be too loose or it may be torn out. Neither should it be too tight, or it may damage the ear. Sometimes the ears become sore from inserting the labels, especially if the operation is carelessly performed. The lamb should be watched for a time to be sure that these heal. The principal objection of ear labels is that they may be torn out.

Notching is also a good way to mark sheep. Notches on certain parts of the ears indicate certain numbers. By a series of notches any number desired can be obtained. If on the right ear tip notch counts five, middle top 2, top to head 1, lower middle 4, close to head, lower, 3, when on left ear, the numbers may be made to count into the hundreds.

POULTRY

LICE QUESTION

It does not take long for lice to give a flock of hens something to think about besides laying eggs. The offspring from a single pair of lice will in eight weeks amount to 125,000. These pests live on the production of the skin and fragments of feathers. It is not so much what they get as nourishment from the fowl that hurts, as the violent itching and pain they cause. They spread rapidly as they breed. The lice from one hen may spread through the entire flock. Lice breed most rapidly in poorly ventilated quarters and on poorly fed, weak stock. The bird that looks sickly is the one most likely to be infested. Provide the flock with a dust bath and apply the following home-made powder: To one part of crude carbolic acid and three parts of gasoline, add enough plaster of paris to take up the liquid and mix thoroughly. Spread out and let dry. If it is too lumpy run through a sieve. Store away in tight cans. Work this powder well into the feathers, especially in the fluff and under the wings. Repeat in ten days and make a thorough job of it.

COWPEAS FOR FOWLS

The cowpea is recommended as an excellent food for chickens. One writer says the latter part of May he drilled two acres near the house to cowpeas and the chickens fed on this nearly all summer. The fowls would go through the field harvesting the peas, eating what they wanted, and then go on in search of insects. An early and small brand of cowpeas is recommended for this purpose.

THE ORCHARD

POISON BORERS

Common spray chemical may be used to great advantage on the trunks of trees at definite periods for borers. When the trunk is kept well covered with a thin film of poison, the young borer, soon afer hatching, will eat of this upon entering the bark, and his first meal will also be his last. As the period of hatching extends over several months, during which time the bark on the trunks cracks from the expansion beneath it due to growth, the application of borers must be made more frequently.

Before June 1 or as early thereafter as possible, make a thorough search of all trees for borers. Apple tree borers are usually found above ground and these are best destroyed by injecting a few drops of carbon bisulphate into their tunnels and plugging them tight with soft clay or putty. Remove the earth to the depth of four to six inches about peach trees and cut out all borers possible with the pruning knife.

After thus removing all borers that can be found spray or paint the trunks of the trees with a mixture of eight to 10 pounds lead arsenate paste and 50 gallons of dilute lime-sulphur solution, one part to four or five of water. Mound the earth about the trees to the hight of six or eight inches. Repeat the application about the middle of July and again in the middle of August. This application is a preventive measure and not a remedy for the borers already in the tree.

FRUIT TREES DYING

This is the season of the year when stone-fruit trees may begin to show signs of decline, according to Prof. Paddock, of the Ohio State University. It is not at all uncommon for cherry, peach and plum trees to blossom and to come out in leaf only to begin to wither and die. Death comes on quickly, and so the cause is apt to be puzzling to the novice. Such symptoms are usually the signs of winter inury in some form. Not infrequently the bark will be found to split and peal from the stem easily. In other cases this symptoms will not be present. In any event, there is, of course, no remedy for such trees, but in the handling of orchards in the future one should see to it that moisture and plant food are not too available. In other words, trees should ripen their growth thoroughly before cold weather comes on. Nature can be assisted in this process by restricting the supply both of plant food and moisture. The moisture supply can be controlled to a certain extent by the use of non-liguminous cover crops and the plant food supply can be somewhat controlled by the judicious use of fertilizers and manures.

THE GARDEN

PLANT APPETITE

It has been found by experiments that barley, spring wheat, peas, and mustard take up the maximum quantity of nourishment at the time of blossoming. As the period of maturity arrives a part of the assimilated constituents are returned to the soil, excepting the phosphoric acid and some potash which are retained to form the seed. The movement of the constituents seems in some way dependent on the supply of the available plant food, although further investigation is necessary to solve the problem. Potatoes continue to absorb plant food until ready to be harvested, and with them a return movement to the soil of the plant food constituents has not been noticed. When the food supply was normal the quantity of dry matter increased until the plants were ripe. Starch also increased up to maturity in all plants except mustard, in which fat is substituted for the starch grains.

GLOBE ARTICHOKE

Usually the globe artichoke is considered an aristocratic vegetable and amateurs hesitate to try it. Its culture is easy enough, however. When served raw as a salad or boiled, like cabbage, it is very palatable. Across the water it is a favorite vegetable. It looks somewhat like a thistle when growing and is, in fact, connected with the thistle family. The undeveloped flower head is the part eaten.

This artichoke is a perennial and when once started need not be disturbed for several years, although some garden makers like to start plants each season. Seed may be sown in the open or under glass, a crop being obtained the second year. Seed plants do not always come true, though, and it is better for the amateur to buy plants at the rate of $1.50 a dozen. After the plants have become established, they may be readily increased from the suckers they throw out.

Globe artichokes require deep, rich soil and plenty of moisture. If the novice is to succeed in growing high-class specimens he must dig the ground over thoroughly and add well-rotted manure, unless the soil is naturally very rich. And the plants must stand where water will not freeze around them.

The best way to give winter protection in the northern states is to cover the crowns with ashes in the fall, also heaping leaves or other litter over them before snow is due. Early in the spring the top covering may be removed, but it is well to leave the ashes until the plants start into growth.

Fifteen or 20 plants will supply the average family and there is a distinct advantage in yearly plantings from suckers because the season is then extended several weeks, the younger plants coming along a little later than those longer established.

FARM BRIEFS

A good way to treat a cow that has leaking teats is to place a rubber band on the teats after milking. Let them be tight enough to stop the milk from leaking, but not tight enough to stop the circulation of blood in the teats.

If you cannot afford to purchase a potato sprayer yourself double up with your neighbor in buying a three or four-row sprayer for potatoes and other crops. It will not cost either very much and will do practically as much good as two machines.

Young pigs that are overfed and under exercised are often attacked by thumps. They may live for months and then recover or diet after being affected a few weeks. A good treatment for the disease is to feed light, laxative slop, without corn, and add an ounce of limewater to each quart of slop. Roots and alfalfa hay make good feed for them. Be sure to give them plenty of exercise each day and allow them free access to slaked lime, wood ashes and wood charcoal.

There's a new device for use by the hog raiser. It is called the hog oiler and saves the owner much time spent in dosing the hogs with oil from a can or sprinkling pot.

If you have any plants of special merit just work a little nitrate of soda into the soil around them and don't allow the weeds to get a start.

In many sections there is a great deficiency of soil moisture. This calls for special attention and 'care by the gardener. You should cultivate unusually thorough so as to conserve the moisture.

If troubled with fleas in the barn, clean out all the dirt and rubbish and spray with a standard dip solution. You can also apply a coat of whitewash, to which has been added a teaspoonful of carbolic acid or creolin, for every pint of water used. Sprinkle the floors with lime and in the worst places tobacco dust may be used in addition to the disinfection.

Salt affects the size of eggs. Just 75 per cent. of the contents of an egg is water and many advise the use of plenty of salt in the laying hen's ration to induce it to drink more water. One poultry raiser found by experiment that hens getting a heavy proportion of salt in their food drank double the amount of water consumed by hens having unsalted rations. The eggs from the pen where the hens got salt were exceptionally large.

Flax is a profitable crop to sow a new sandy breaking. It may be put in as late as June and mature under favorable conditions. The sowing barley or oats on breaking is not advised by some authorities, except in new country, where feed or forage is needed, and in this case sudan grass is preferable. Beans also do well on new breaking, usually making a heavy yield on this soil than when planted on old lands. Sod corn is a good crop for fodder on new breaking and the sowing of one pound of rutabagas to the acre is profitable.

Millet makes good hay if cut at the proper time, which is when it is in bloom. On good land it will make from two to three tons to an acre and is about the same feeding value as timothy. But if allowed to ripen seed it draws heavily on the phosphoric acid content of the soil. Sow one bushel to the acre, for if sown thin on the bottom land it grows too coarse. The time to plant is from the first to the fifteenth of June.

Popcorn is often a paying crop when planted in ground warmer than is used for field corn. Let the boys and girls sow a good sized patch.

Rutabagas are seeded about the same time as mangels, using four to five pounds of seed to the acre. Turnips are seeded in midsummer.

Corn and Russian sunflower are grown together for silage "succotash" by New York farmers who experience favorable results from this mixture, planting the sunflower seed in every third hole.

If a sow is well matured before being bred she will not only prove a much better breeder, but she will bring much better quality of pigs.

Keep the stable floors even. Standing on uneven floors will cause blemishes and unsound legs, especially in colts.

Put some choice ewe lambs in the place of the old ewes.

Skim milk is unexcelled in the production of bacon pork.

Patience, perfect control of temper and an even, musical voice are essentials in the proper training of a colt.

POISON FIELD PESTS

Spring and early summer is the best time to get rid of gophers and moles. For early spring poisoned corn is a good bait. Place some of it out early in April, some more about May and a third lot a little later. Poisoned corn may be prepared by soaking for a few hours in a solution made by dissolving strychnine in water at the rate of about one-tenth ounce to the quart.

Where the pests are unusually bad planting time, seed corn can be treated in this way without injuring its germinating qualities. Of course the planter will have to be regulated to drop this soaked corn.

Strychnine is deadly poison. It should be handled with extreme care and both the solution and the soaked corn kept out of the way of children and animals.

COOL MILK QUICKLY

Artificial means are necessary to cool milk in the warm months, and it should be cooled promptly after drawing. It is advisable to cool it to as near 40 degrees as possible. Sterilize the vessel and use care in drawing the milk, promptly chilling it and there will be no trouble experienced with any excess bacterial count. A high bacterial count is often the result of the milk not being promptly or properly cooled. Use the thermometer frequently to be certain whether the temperature is low enough.

Milk will keep longer before it turns sour if it is drawn with reasonable care, chilled to 40 degrees at once and kept below 50 afterwards. Spring water is often used by farmers to cool their milk, but it must be supplemented with ice in order to secure as low a temperature as is desirable to obtain the best results.

Warranted to Give Satisfaction.

Gombault's Caustic Balsam

Has Imitators But No Competitors.

A Safe, Speedy and Positive Cure for Curb, Splint, Sweeny, Capped Hock, Strained Tendons, Founder, Wind Puffs, and all lameness from Spavin, Ringbone and other bony tumors. Cures all skin diseases or Parasites, Thrush, Diphtheria. Removes all Bunches from Horses or Cattle.

As a Human Remedy for Rheumatism, Sprains, Sore Throat, etc., it is invaluable. Every bottle of Caustic Balsam sold is warranted to give satisfaction. Price $1.50 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, charges paid, with full directions for its use. Send for descriptive circulars, testimonials, etc. Address

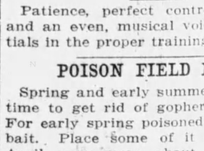
The Lawrence-Williams Co., Cleveland, O.

EDWARDS METAL SHINGLES

Users who have tried both wood and Edwards Metal Shingles say the latter are the best. Easier to lay, last 5 times as long. Weather proof and expense-proof. Always in place. Wind tight, and fast by Edwards Interlocking Device and "Tightcote" process.

Save On That Roof NOW

Prices on all Galvanized materials have advanced.



Order NOW at our low prices and have a roof that will last as long as your own home. Put on a roof for famous Edwards Metal Shingles that will be proof against lightning, rain, snow, sun, wind, fire, leaks, rust and decay. Write for Edwards Catalog No. 525 and Special Offer.

The Edwards Mfg. Co.
525-575 Lock St.
Cincinnati, O.

Get This Dandy Lawn Swing

At The Blade's Special Price

Here is something that every family should have. The children will be crazy over it—the older folk will find it a restful place of refuge. Put it in a shady nook. You'll find yourself and the children going to it constantly.

This Swing is a Wonderful Bargain at

$4.33

F. O. B. factory.

Weight is only about 115 lbs. So cost of freight is trifling.

It is 9 feet high, with strong supports. The slats hang from strong axles and swing easily. Four can sit comfortably in it. A slight pressure on the footrest starts the seat swinging evenly and noiselessly. Comes painted a bright red that won't crack off or fade. Weather won't hurt it—five years from now it will be as good as today. You would pay a lot more for it at your local store. We buy in quantity—hence the low price. This is a bargain. Send for it today. Address Weekly Blade Premium Dept., Toledo, Ohio.

INSOMNIA

Leads to Madness, if Not Remedied.

"Experiments satisfied me, some 5 years ago," writes a Topeka woman, "that coffee was the direct cause of the insomnia from which I suffered terribly, as well as extreme nervousness and acute dyspepsia.

"I had been a coffee drinker since childhood, and did not like to think that the beverage was doing me all this harm. But it was, and the time came when I had to face the fact, and protect myself. I therefore gave up coffee abruptly and absolutely, and adopted Postum for my hot drink at meals.

"I began to note improvement in my condition very soon after I took on Postum. The change proceeded gradually, but surely, and it was a matter of only a few weeks before I found myself entirely relieved—the nervousness passed away, my digestive apparatus was restored to normal efficiency, and I began to sleep restfully and peacefully.

"These happy conditions have continued during all of the 5 years, and I am safe in saying that I owe them entirely to Postum, for when I began to drink it I ceased to use medicines."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and costs about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

GOODYEAR-AKRON Bicycle Tires $2.48 Each Smooth Tread $2.75 Non-Skid

Better Tires at Lower Cost

Why pay as high as $4.25 for bicycle tires when you can buy genuine Goodyear-Akrons at little over half that price? Higher price brings no greater value. In fact, Goodyear-Akrons would cost more to make than others, in most factories. For they are made of the finest materials and in the best way that science has developed.

But you can buy these leading tires at $2.48 each for smooth tread, $2.75 for Non-Skid. We offset the costly material and construction by wonderful factory machinery and methods. We can speed more on material because of this efficiency. You get the saving in lower price. Goodyear-Akron Bicycle Tires are backed with the same care as Goodyear Automobile and Motorcycle Tires. Better cannot be made at any price.

At Your Dealer's Remember this when you buy your next bicycle tire. Ask your dealer for Goodyear-Akrons. $2.48 each for smooth tread. $2.75 each for non-skid tread. If he has none in stock he can get them quickly from our nearest branch. It will cost nothing but the best.

GOODYEAR AKRON

THE GOODYEAR TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY, Akron, Ohio

Makers of Goodyear Automobile Tires

"I'LL GO," SAYS DR. DERNBURG

German Propagandist Announces He Has Arranged to Leave Country.

Washington, May 15.—Dr. Bernhard Dernburg, often referred to as the unofficial spokesman of Emperor William in the United States, has made plans to leave the country of his own initiative within a short time. It became known in official quarters here today that in view of the intimations that President Wilson and his cabinet were displeased with Dr. Dernberg's speeches justifying the sinking of the Lusitania and some of the other public utterances, which they believed might be calculated to stir sentiment of Germans in this country, friends of Dr. Dernberg have persuaded him to leave the United States.

Orders for 100,000 tunics for the Russian army have been placed with Swedish firms.

Resinol

stops itching instantly!

The moment that Resinol Ointment touches itching skin the itching stops and healing begins. That is why doctors have prescribed it successfully for twenty years in even the severest cases of eczema, ringworm, rashes, and many other tormenting, disfiguring skin diseases. Resinol Ointment makes the skin healthy, quickly, easily and at little cost. Sold by all druggists.

AMERICAN FUNDS AMPLE IN CRISIS

Officials Say Wealth of 200 Billions Backs U. S. in Case of Necessity.

Washington, May 14. — The United States is able to meet without a strain and financial demand that may arise from the Geran crisis.

The total wealth of the country is approximately $200,000,000,000.

The interest-bearing public debt is about $960,000,000.

National banks show resources amounting to $11,500,000,000.

There is a gold reserve of $153,000,000 in the treasury.

Deposits in savings banks exceed $4,000,000,000.

Special taxes have been laid on incomes, corporation incomes and on a few special articles.

Would Absorb Bond Issues.

In the opinion of treasury experts a popular bond issue of $1,000,000,000 for defense, carrying a reasonable interest, would be absorbed by the country in a few weeks without embarrassment to financial institutions or distress to business interests. Expenditure of the money by the government would be made in the United States, because this country has all the material necesasry for national defense, and future government loans would be as quickly absorbed from the funds thus turned over by the government.

Provisions for sinking funds for interest and redemption could be made in special taxes and increases in internal revenue taxes that would fall somewhat heavily on the people, but would still be less oppressive than are the present taxes of all European countries, less even than are the taxes in some of the neutral countries.

Congress to Provide Funds.

The power to authorize this issue of bonds in the event of necessity rests with congress, as does also the duty of making provision through taxation and the levying of customs duties to provide for interest payments and redemption at maturity.

Congress would be called in special session undoubtedly should Germany take hostile action against the United States, and its first act would be to provide funds for the government to prepare for defense and what other action might be authorized.

There are unissued in the treasury $240,000,000 of Panama Canal bonds. To meet any emergency facing the government these bonds could be disposed of immediately. The proceeds from their sale, together with the gold reserve, totaling nearly $400,000,000, would be sufficient to start defense preparations on an elaborate scale. The gold reserve could be replaced if called upon at all within a short time from the sale of the special bond issue that would have to be authorized.

Trade Balance a Billion.

It has been estimated by Secretary Redfield of the department of commerce that the trade balance for the year ending June 30, this year, will be in favor of the United States to the mount of $1,000,000,000. This balance will be paid in great part in gold. This will strengthen the gold reserve of this country and enlarge the circulation.

CUTICURA MEANS ADDED BEAUTY

TO SKIN, HAIR AND HANDS

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Nothing better than these fragrant super-creamy emollients.

Samples Free by Mail

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. book. Address post-card "Cuticura," Dept. 28F, Boston.

ASK GRADUATING CLASSES TO AID

Eminent Educators Appeal to Students to Succor Starving Children.

Boston, May 14.—The thousands of classes graduating from American schools and colleges this spring are to be given a chance to concentrate their help for starving children in both America and Europe in a Class of 1915 fund.

The movement recently undertaken by Dr. Charles W. Eliot, president emeritus of Harvard University, and a number of other eminent educators, to interest American school children in some helpful angles of the war, and which has been working under the title of The Children of America's Fund, has taken up specifically the graduating classes of 1915 and issued an appeal to class presidents, which reads as follows:

"President of 1915.

"Dear sir—

"Over 6,000,000 little children are homeless and starving in this country and Europe.

"Twenty million American boys and girls in colleges and schools are forming into a great relief army under the leadership of the Classes of 1915, to help them. They love to live just as you do, but unless America gives them food they will die. Five cents worth of food will give a starving child one day's life. The cost of your class memorial, class banquet, or class dance will keep many cheldren alive. Will your class join this nationwide movement and give at least part of your class fund this year to save their lives?

"Your class is looked up to by all lower grades, they will gladly follow your lead, and help you make the 1915 class fund the largest in the history of your school. In this time of terrible need a gift of this kind will be a lasting memorial to the generosity of your class and the finest tribute you could pay to the influence of your school and teachers."

Send for working details to America's Class of 1915, Children of America's Fund, Oak Hill, Newton Center, Mass.

Mountain COFFEE

ROASTED DAILY

5 LBS for $1.15

Delivered free within 400 miles of New York City upon receipt of money order or stamps.

This coffee is grown in the mountainous districts of Central and South America, where grows the flinty hard bean kind, with that pungent coffee aroma that coffee lovers so crave. It is so different from the low-land variety and always makes the drinker want more.

This silk moire bag worth 50 cents for two coupons.

One coupon given with every five pound purchase.

Send for illustrated premium catalog

Hamburg - American Coffee Company, 76 Water St., New York City

WHY BE TORTURED BY INGROWING NAIL

or seek relief in a painful, dangerous surgical operation, when you can get relief by treating yourself at home by my method. Write, describing condition and for particulars, to DR. O. G. CRUIKSHANK, Lewis, Ind.

FREE To every woman who writes, one copy of Ladies Cyclopedia of health and beauty; this book contains information indispensable to every woman. Don't fail to write today. JOHNSON SUPPLY CO., Ceresco, Neb.

MAY FORCE U. S. TO STRENGTHEN

Danger of Clash With Germany Force Nation to Keep Place as World Power.

Washington, May 13.—"There is some kind of providence which looks after fools, drunken men, and the United States. This providence is now precipitating us into peril of a war with Germany, which will do more than any other thing to force the United States to retain its position in the group of world powers."

The speaker was one of the foremost military experts in the United States.

"If Germany declares war against the United States because of its refusal to meet the terms set forth by President Wilson in his note, this country will be compelled to modernize its army and its navy. Unless Germany makes such a declaration of war, the end of the present conflict in Europe will find the United States at least 10 years behind in naval development and pitiably weak on land.

"Even if this country is not called upon to send a man to Europe to fight, even if it is not called upon to engage in a single sea action, it will be compelled to recruit a standing army which will be ready for any sort of service demanded of it, and it will be compelled to balance up the navy, to bring it up to date, where American vessels would stand a show in an engagement with the fleets of any country in the world.

Might Profit From It.

"As it is, the United States can receive a declaration of war from Germany and profit immensely. And here is how it can be done:

"The President will be forced to issue a call for volunteers—for at least 300,000 if not 500,000 men.

"Having issued this call, the government will be compelled to fit out this army with the latest accessories of war—such as auto trucks, improved artillery, up to date medical equipment, and the like. We are sadly lacking, even in our diminutive standing army, in all of these things now.

"War, even if there should be no actual fighting, would compel the government to modernize the army in every branch, to make up every deficiency, which congress, the administration, and the people have ignored. True, it would take at least six months to get an army of a half million men ready.

Navy Is Far Behind.

"So much for the army. Now for the navy. While they are loath to admit it, the naval tacticians have been brought face to face with the fact that the United States navy has stood still during the last few years, while the other navies have gone ahead. If Germany could get its fleet free to attack us it could wipe our navy off the ocean in a brief space of time.

"As Rear Admiral Fiske testified before the house committee last winter, although there isn't a great deal of difference in tonnage, armament, etc., on paper, there is the greatest difference on sea.

"The United States has no seagoing submarines and its coast submersibles are in a questionable condition now. Germany has proved to the world that it has seagoing submarines. It is entirely within the realm of possibility that at this moment Germany has submarines capable of spending days on the Atlantic without touching their base, capable of coming across the Atlantic and raiding American commerce just as they have raided English commerce.

"But the United States' greatest fault lies in its lack of fast battle cruisers. We are from six to ten knots slower than both the British and German navies. The American fleet today would be practically useless in European waters."

FIRST DIRIGIBLE FOR U. S. NAVY IS ORDERED

Craft Costing $45,636, to Be Made.

Washington, May 14.—Construction of the navy's first dirigible was authorized by Secretary Daniels, who awarded a contract for its manufacture to the Connecticut Air Craft Co. of New Haven, on a bid of $45,636.

The balloon is to be delivered within four months, so as to be in use at the naval aeronautic station at Pensacola early next autumn. It is designed to carry four student observers, in addition to a crew of four. It will be 175 feet long, 55 feet high, have a gas capacity of 110,000 cubic feet and a speed of 25 miles an hour.

The two hour radius of action can be doubled by replacing with gasoline the weight of the extra men.

Congress appropriated $1,000,000 for aeronautics in the last naval bill. The hydro-aeroplanes were received last week on orders given two months ago, and three others are due for delivery soon. Three additional ones will be bid for during the summer. Contract will be awarded within a few days for a floating dirigible shed designed to accommodate the dirigible.

U. S. WARNS FARMERS

Bureau Cautions Against Hasty Action Due to Hessian Fly.

Washington, May 13.—Special warning to farmers has been issued by the department of agriculture cautioning against plowing under wheat apparently killed by the Hessian fly, which during the last fortnight has been found in large numbers in local areas in Kansas, Oklahoma, Missouri and Nebraska.

The department advises if the crop fails to show progress for another 10 days, it would be time to plant corn or cowpeas. It says such wheat sometimes develops into especially large heads, and yields from eight to 20 bushels per acre.

U. S. GETS VENEZUELA TRADE

American Minister Says 97 Per Cent is Now Coming to This Country.

New York, May 14.—Preston McGoodwin, United States minister to Venezuela, who reached New York yesterday aboard the steamer Caracas, asserted that 97 per cent of Venezuela's foreign trade is now being done with the United States, whereas only 60 per cent came to this country before the European war.

PURE BLOOD

The Greatest Blessing Mankind Can Have

Millions of people need this powerful vegetable remedy that puts the digestive organs in fine condition; that clears the skin of pimples, rash, blemishes and eczema; that dissolves boils and carbuncles; that makes nerves stronger and steadier and gives to pale, week, rundown people the fullest measure of health and happiness.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, free from alcohol or narcotics and extracted from roots and barks with pure glycerine, does just what is stated above, simply because it banishes from the blood all poison and impure matter. It dissolves the impure deposits and carries them out, as it does all impurities, through the Liver, Bowels, Kidneys and Skin.

If you have indigestion, sluggish liver, backache over the kidneys, nasal or other catarrh, unsteady nerves or unsightly skin, get Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery today and start at once to replace your impure blood with the kind that puts energy and ambition into you and brings back youth and vigorous action.

All medicine dealers can supply you in either liquid or tablet form or send fifty cents for box of Tablets to Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. Write for free booklet on blood.—Adv.

A GREAT OFFER

If you will cut this out and send 3 dimes to Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., you will receive a 1,000-page book, bound in handsome cloth, fully illustrated, all charges prepaid.

U. S. WAR CHIEF BUYS MUNITIONS

Garrison is Given Free Hand to Purchase Supplies for the Army.

Washington, May 17.—The recent activity of the war department in letting large orders for ammunition and supplies was explained yesterday when a prominent officer called attention to a provision in the army appropriation bill which passed last congress.

This paragraph provides that hereafter funds appropriated for the support of the army and not used for the particular thing specified because of some valid reason may be used for the procurement of supplies to be held in reserve for issue at any time.

Prior to the adoption of this section the secretary of war was compelled to expend the sums appropriated as congress directed, or else to turn the money back into the general fund of the treasury.

Rushing of Work Avoided.

By reason of the old policy, the army frequently was forced, near the end of the fiscal year, to rush through a lot of work which ordinarily should have had more time for its completion. Also large sums of money in the past have been turned back into the treasury by the failure to complete the work designated within the required time limit. Another great cause of unexpended appropriations in recent years has been the passing away of numerous retired officers, whose salary was appropriated for an entire year.

Under the law as it now stands, if the secretary of war chooses to divert funds he may do so. Also in case a retired officer dies the balance of his year's salary is immediately available for other purposes. A wide interpretation of the law gives the secretary practically carte blanche to do whatever he likes with army appropriations in times of emergency.

No Delay for Appropriations.

Thus, if the present negotiations with Germany should take a sudden turn for the worse, the war department would not have to wait for a new appropriation by congress to get the preliminary work incidental to the organization of a huge fighting force under way.

Who was directly responsible for the insertion of the provision in the law has not been determined. It is more than likely, however, that it was included at the suggestion of Secretary Garrison, who has been vigorous in his efforts to obtain greater leeway for the development of the army.

At first officers of the army were inclined to believe that as a result of the new provision, the secretary would stint them on their allowance for travel, pay, transportation, and the like.

Freed of Congress Curb.

Now, however, they are convinced that the section gives to the army the freedom from legislative direction which it has needed for years.

It is impossible to figure what the unexpended balance for the war department will be this year on the basis of former computations. It was pointed out yesterday, however, by the officer in charge that whatever it is it can be promptly added to the entire appropriation of over $100,000,000 for the next fiscal year in the case of an emergency, as the secretary would have authority, under the law as it now stands, to pledge next year's appropriation in advance for whatever purposes he saw fit.

TURKS LOSE 55,000 MEN AT DARDANELLES

Defenders at Dardanelles Rely on Big Guns.

Athens, May 15.—Turkish casualties in the fighting on the Dardanelles are placed at 55,000, in a dispatch from Tenedos today. Forty thousand wounded Turks have been taken to Constantinople and suburbs. The struggle between the Anglo-French allies and the Turks continues fiercely on the Gallipoli peninsula.

The Turks in their operations against both the land forces of the allies and the Anglo-French fleet have relied chiefly upon the guns mounted on the Asiatic side of the strait. The British battleship Agamemnon is reported to have silenced three Turkish batteries yesterday. The Lord Nelson, which was reported to have been damaged by Turkish shells, has rejoined the line.

ANDREW THE GLAD

by MARIE THOMPSON DAVIESS

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Continued From First Page.

to the safeguarding of Caroline Darrah's unsophistication,' Phoebe?"

"I wouldn't interrupt him for worlds, Major," laughed Phoebe as she arose from her chair. "I'm going to slip by the drawing room and hurry down to that meeting of the Civic Improvement Association from which I hope at least to get a half column. Andrew'll go in and see to them."

"Never!" answered Andrew promptly with a smile. "I'm going to beat a retreat and walk down with you. The major must assume that responsibility. Goodby!" And in a moment they had both made their escape, to the major's vast amusement.

For the time being the music in the drawingroom had stopped and David and Caroline were deep in an animated conversation.

"The trouble about it is that I am about to have my light put out," David was complaining as he sat on the piano stool, glaring at a vase of unoffending roses on a table. "Being a ray of sushine around the house for a sick poet is no job for a runabout child like me."

"But he's so much better now, David, that I should think you would be perfectly happy. Though of course you are still a little uneasy about him." As Caroline Darrah spoke she swayed the longstemmed rose she held in her hand and tipped it against one of its mates in the vase.

"Uneasy, nothing! There's not a thing in the world the matter with him; ribs are all in commission and his collarbone hitched on again. It's just a case of moonie sulks with him. He never was the real glad boy, but now he runs entirely to poetry and gloom. He won't go anywhere but over here to chew book rags with the major or to read goo to Phoebe, which she passes on to you. Wish I'd let him die in the swamps; chasing away to Panama was my mistake, I see." And David ruffled a young rse that drooped confidingly over toward him.

"Why did he ever go to Panama? Why does he build bridges and things? Other people like you and me can do that sort of thing; but he—," and Caroline Darrah raised her eyes full of naive questioning.

"Heavens, women, poetry never in the world would grubstake six feet of husky man! But that's just like you and Phoebe and all the other women. You would like to feed me to the alligators, but the poet must sit in the shade and chew eggs and grape juice. You trample on my feelings, child," and David sighed plaintively.

Caroline eyed him a mement across the rose she held to her lips, then laughed delightedly.

"Indeed, indeed, I couldn't stand losing you David, nor could Phoebe. Don't imagine it!" And Caroline confessed her affection for him with the naivete with which a child offers a flower.

The absolute entente cordiale which had existed between her and Phoebe from the moment Mrs. Buchanan had presented them to each other in the dusk-shadowed library, had been extended to include David Kildare. He was duly appreciative of her almost appealing friendship, chaffed her about the three governors, depended upon her to further his tumultous suit, admired her beauty, insisted upon it in season and out, and initiated her into the social intricacies of his gay set with the greatest glee.

"I don't trust you one little bit, Caroline Darrah Brown," David broke in on her moment's silent appreciation of him and his friendliness. "You look at him kinder partial-like, too."

"Oh, one must admire him, his poems are so lovely! I have watched for them from the first one years ago. Do you remember the one where he—"

"Don't remember a single line of a single one, and don't want to! Phoebe's always quoting them at me. She's got a book of 'em. See if I don't smash him up some day if I have to listen to much more of it." Davids face was a study in the contradictions of a tormented grin.

Caroline eyed him again for a moment across the rose and then they both laughed delightedly. But David was for the pressing of his point just the same.

"Dear Daughter of the Three," he pleaded, "can't you help me out? Mollycoddle him a bit. Do, now, that's a good child! Keep him 'interested,' as she calls it! You are quite as good to look at as Phoebe and are enough more—more"—and David paused for a word that would compare Caroline's appeal and Phoebe's brisk challenge.

"Yes, I understand. I really am more so; but how can I help you out if he never even sees me when I'm there?" And Caroline raised her eyes to him that held a hint of wistfulness in their banter.

"The old mole-eyed grump never sees anybody nor anything. But let's plot a scheme. This three-handed game doesn't suit me; promise to be good and sit in. I haven't had Phoebe to myself for the long time. He needs a heart interest of his own—I'm tired of lending him mine. You're not busy—that's a sweet girl! Don't make me feel I inherited you for nothing," said David in a most beguiling voice as he moved a shade nearer to her.

"I promise, I promise! If you take that tone with me, I'm afraid not to; but I feel you mistake my powers," and Caroline laid the rose across her knee and dropped her long lashes over her eyes. "I think I'll fail with your poet; something tells me it is a vain task. Let's put it in the hands of the gods. It may interest them."

"No, I'm going to shoo him in here right now," answered David, bent upon the immediate accomplishment of his scheme for the relief of his very independent lady-love from her friendly durance. "You just wait and get a line of moontalk ready for him. Keep that rose in your hand and handle your eyes carefully."

"Oh, but it's impossible!" exclaimed Caroline with real alarm in her voice. She rose and the flower fell shattered at her feet. "I'm going to have a little business talk with the major before Captain Cantrell and the other gentlemen come. I have an appointment with him. Won't you leave it to the gods?"

"No, for the gods might not know Phoebe. She'd hunt a hot brick for a sick kitten if I was freezing to death, and besides I need her in my business at this very moment."

"Caroline, my dear," said the major from the door into the library, "from the strenuosity in the tones of David Kildare I judge he is discussing his usual topic. Phoebe and Andrew have just gone and left their good-bys for you both."

"Now, Major," demanded David indignantly, "how could you let her get away when you had her here?"

"Young man," answered the major, "the constraining of a woman of these times is well-nigh impossible, as you should have found out after your repeated efforts in that direction."

"That's it, Major, you can't hang out any signal for them now; you have to grab them as they go past, swing out into space and pray for the strength to hold on. I believe if you stood still they would come and feed out of your hand a heap quicker than they will oe whistled down—if you can get the nerve to try 'em. Think I'll go and see." And David took his studiedly unhurried departure.

"David Kildare translates courtship into strange modern terms," remarked the major as he led Caroline into the library and seated her in Mrs. Matilda's low chair near his own.

"The roses are blooming this morning, my dear," he said, looking with delight at the soft color in her cheeks and the stars in her black-lashed, violet eyes. A shaft of sunlight glinted in the gold of her hair which was coiled low and from which little tendrils curled down on her white neck.

She was very dainty and lovely, was Caroline Darrah Brown, with the loveliness of a windflower and young with the innocent youngness of an April day. She was slightly different from any girl the major had ever known and he observed her type with the greatest interest.

She had been tutored and trained and French-convented and specialized by adepts in the inculcating of every air and grace with which the woman of vaster wealth are expected to be equipped. Money and the girl had been the ruling passions of Peters Brown's life and the one had been all for the serving purposes of the other. It had been the one aim of his existence to bring to a perfect flowering the new-born bud his southern wife had left him, and he had succeeded. Yet she seemed so slight a woman-thing to be bearing the burden of a great wealth and a great loneliness that the major's eyes grew very tender as he asked:

"What is it, dear, a crumpled rose-leaf?"

"Major," she answered as her slender fingers opened and closed a book on the table near her, "did you realize that two months have passed since I came to—to—"

"Came home, child," prompted the major as he touched lightly the restless hand near his own.

"I am beginning to feel as if it might be that, and yet I don't know—not until I talk to you about it all. Everybody has been good to me. I feel that they really care and I love it—and them all! But, Major, did you—know—my father—well?"

"Yes, my dear," he answered, looking her straight in the eyes, "I knew Peters Brown and had pleasantly hostile relations with him always."

"This memorandum—I got it together before I came down here, while I was settling up his estate. It is the list of the investments he made while in the South for the 20 years after the war. I want to talk them over with you." She looked at the major squarely and determinedly.

"Fire away," he answered with courage in his voice that belied the feeling beneath it.

"I see that in 1879 he bought lumber lands from Hayes Donelson. The price seems to have been practically nominal in view of what he sold a part of them for three years later. Was Hayes Donelson Phoebe's father? I want to know all about him."

"My dear, you are giving a large order for ancient history — Captain Donelson couldn't fill it himself if he were alive. Those lumber lands were just a stick or two that he threw on the grand bonfire. He sold everything he had and instituted and ran the most inflammatory newspaper in the South. He gloried in an attitude of non-reconstruction and died when Phoebe was a year old. Her mother raised Phoebe by keeping boarders, but failed to raise the mortgage on the family home. She died trying and Phoebe has kept her own sleek little head above water since her sixteenth year by reporting and editing Dimity Doings on the paper her father founded. I think she has learned a pretty good swimming stroke by this time. It is still a measure ahead of that of David Kildare and—"

"Oh, you must help me make her take what would have been a fair price for those lands, Major. I'm determined—I—I—" Caroline's voice faltered, but her head was well up. "I'm determined, but we'll talk of that later. He bought the Cantrell land and divided it up into the first improved city addition. Was it, was it 'carpet-bagging?'" She flushed as she said the word—"Was it pressure? Were the Cantrells in need?"

"Not for long, my dear, not for long! Mrs. Tom took that money and bought cows for the east farm, ran a dairy in opposition to Matilda's and then got her into a combine to ship gilt-edge to Cincinnati. I expected them to skim the milky way any night and put a star brand of butter on the market. They made a great deal of money and were proportionely hard to manage. Young Tom inherits from his mother and makes paying combines in stocks. Old Tom hasn't a thing to do but to sit in the sun and spin tales about battles he was and was not in. It wouldn't do to drag up that pinched period of his life; he is too expansive now to be made to recall it.' The major smiled invitingly as if he had hopes of an interested question that would turn the trend of the conversation, but Caroline Darrah held herself sternly to the matter in hand.

"And you, I see a sale of half of your land at—"

"Caroline Darrah Brown, look me straight in the eyes," interrupted the major, in a commanding voice. He sat up and bent his keen black eyes that sparkled under his heavy white brows with absolute luminosity upon the girl at his side. When aroused the major was a live wire and he was buckling on his sword to do battle with a woman-trouble, and a dire one.

"Now," he continued. "I'm going to say things to you that you are to understand and remember, young woman. Your father did come down among us with what you have heard called a 'carpetbag' in his hands, but it wasn't an empty one and while the sums he handed out to each of us might be considered inadequate, still they were a purchasing power at a time when things were congested for the lack of any circulating medium whatever. True, I sold him half my thousand acres for a song, but the song fenced the other half, bought implements and stock, and made Matilda possible. She was 18 and I was 28 when we joined forces, and it was decidedly to the tune of your father's 'song.' It was the same with the rest of his—friends. You must see that in the painful processes of reconstructing us the carpetbag had its uses. If it went away plethoric with coal and iron and lumber, it left a little gold in its wake. And Peters Brown—"

"Major," said Caroline in a brave voice, "it killed him, the memory of it and not being able to bring me back to her people. He was changed and he realized that he left me very much alone in the world. If there had been any of her immediate family alive we might have felt differently—but her friends—I didn't know that I would be welcomed. Now—now—I begin to hope. I want to give some of it back! I have so much—"

(To Be Continued.)

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NO MONEY NEEDED Just fill out Coupon below stating which Premium you want, and we will send it to you together with 30 Boxes of our Fine Toilet Soap. You sell the soap at 50c per box—send us the money within 30 days and keep the premium as your reward. All we ask is that you give us as references, the names of your Banker, Pastor, Express or Freight Agent, or other responsible business men who know you. If references are satisfactory, we will send shipment at once.

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FOUR Passenger

This splendid Swing is substantially constructed throughout; frame is fully bolted and nicely painted in red, seat and hangers finished in weathered Oak. Swing has ample room for four passengers; seat is 35 inches long; back of seat, 33 inches high.

Rocker No. 90231

Given for selling 30 Boxes of Toilet Soap

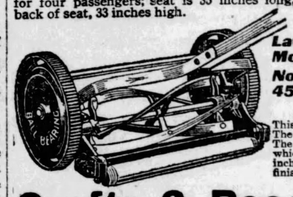
The frame of this Rocker is made of Solid Oak; it is a large, massive design, broad roomy spring seat, measuring 19½ x 20 inches; high back; deep upholstering and head-rest; arm-rests and front posts 6 inches wide; upholstered in best quality of imitation Spanish leather in rich brown color.

Boys Earn this Farm Wagon No. 3804

Given for Selling 30 Boxes of Toilet Soap

An exact duplicate of a big Farm Wagon; body measures 18 x 39 inches; wheels measure 14 x 20 inches and have welded tires; nicely painted tongue; and extra pair of shafts.

IMPORTANT—Your Father and Mother Must Sign the Coupon, giving two satisfactory references—we cannot send wagon unless this is done.



Lawn Mower No. 45030

GIVEN FOR SELLING 30 BOXES OF TOILET SOAP

This easy running Lawn Mower is made from the best of material. The 16 inch cutting blades are constructed of fine tempered steel. The wheels are 9 inches in diameter and of the ball bearing type which enables this machine to run smoothly and easily. Reel is 6 inches in diameter with 4 cutting blades. Lawn Mower is handsomely finished in Aluminum and Gold Bronze.

Crofts & Reed Co. DEPT. B 344 Chicago

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(823)

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BLADE PATTERNS LATEST FASHIONS

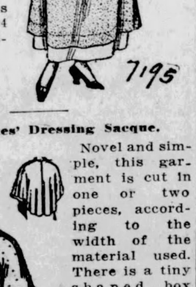
The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the price of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

7210—Misses' Middy Blouse.

All young girls like well in the middy blouse. This model is bright and pretty, either worn over the head or drawn on with a tape. The neck is cut wide collar and there is an added yoke in the back. The sleeves may be long or short. Linen, percale and gingham may be used in making and may be worn with bloomers or wash skirts. The pattern is cut in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years.

7191—Girls' Dress.



In this smart little frock the front panel is cut in one with the kilt plaited skirt. The sides of the blouse are separate and are tucked at both shoulders. Tucks also trim the back of the waist. The neck may be high or low, the sleeves long or short. The pattern is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.

7190—Ladies' Dress.

An ideal model for a house dress with large pockets for odds and ends, thread, tape and the like. The blouse is plain with large collar and the sleeves, in raglan style, may be long or short. The skirt has three gores and may have either normal or high waist. The cap is in one piece except for the revers.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure.

7221—Misses' Coat Suit.

The Empire coat, with a style is used in this natty coat with a belt at the division of waist and peplum. The sleeves are full length and are finished with cuffs matching the style of the collar at the open neck. A four gore skirt has front and back in panels, with small kick plaits at the lower edge of the side front seams.

The pattern is cut in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years.

7189—Boys' Blouse.

This blouse has the collar worn high or as preferred. It can be rolled either when it is worn on. The sleeve ends at the waistline and has either a cuff or short. Suitable materials are flannel, serge, madras, gingham and linen. The pattern is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.

7195—Ladies' Apron.

This practical apron has no extra material. It covers up over the waist in front and back and also covers the entire skirt. The neck is cut out low and there is a very wide arm-hole. Of course there are pockets and a narrow strap belt.

The pattern is cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 in. bust measure.

7224—Ladies' Dress.

Gingham, voile and other simple fabrics can be used to make this dress. A tuck is placed at each shoulder in front and there is a small collar at the open neck. The sleeve may be long or short. The skirt has a deep yoke and the lower portion has two gores.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure.

7233—Ladies' Dressing Sacque.

Novel and simple, this garment is cut in one or two pieces, according to the width of the material used. There is a tiny shaped box plait on each shoulder and the general cut is circular, rippling at the lower edge.

The pattern is cut in one size.

FASHION MAGAZINE FREE

We issue every month, in connection with our Fashion Department, a Fashion Magazine, illustrating the latest Parisian, London and New York designs, and containing much valuable information about clothes for ladies, misses and children, dressmaking lessons, millinery, hairdressing, etc., etc. If ordered at the same time a pattern is ordered, we will send the latest monthly issue of The Fashion World for only 2 cents to cover handling and postage. Price, without pattern, 5 cents.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 20, 1915.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Opportunity never knocks at China's door.

Wishing is much like fishing in the rainwater barrel.

London riots must seem like old times to the suffragettes.

Pray for the President. His cabinet is not a great help to him.

To be as cool as a cucumber it is necessary to wear goose pimples.

A double-tailed comet is not the worst thing the world has to fear.

America for Americans, Mexico for Mexicans, China for the Japanese.

The present great war will be a failure if it doesn't reduce somebody's ego.

A second marriage may change a grass widow's opinion of men in general.

If you ever had to take castor oil out of a spoon you know how China feels.

Old Huerta may still have the notion that he was good enough to be recognized.

Probably the devil takes better care of himself than many of his followers.

Some men can't start the day with a laugh. To them an eye-opener comes first.

The sympathy of women will go out to the old Liberty Bell. Its tongue has been removed.

Even though a man is not brilliant he can get along pretty well if he has common sense.

After a woman has succeeded in making a fool of a man she likes him for letting her do it.

Anyway, the war has lasted long enough to make a big peace story when hostilities end.

Becoming reconciled to disappointments is not an art when followed by a sour grape attitude.

People never knew how much talking Mr. Taft could do until he became an ex-President.

Be prepared to swat the fly, but fight fair. Don't swat the canary or other noncombatants.

Jane Addams says she is wedded to Peace. That is more than many married women can say.

It's a good thing man hasn't four feet. If he had mother would never get through darning socks.

Never discourage the adventurous spirit. If Columbus hadn't possessed it we might all be Indians now.

What's become of the old-fashioned man who used to admonish people to keep their shirts on?

"The pessimist should retire to his hole," says one writer. But does the pessimist ever come out of his hole?

We imagine that doing good for the love of it would be about the most satisfactory way of getting to heaven.

Chicago's mayor will not drink while in office. A simple case of the people of a wet town voting one man dry.

"Hades is no worse than Chicago," says Billy Sunday. But there are more railroads running out of Chicago.

A professor urges that kissing be done through screens. Who'll be first to suggest sterilization of Cupid's darts?

The hand that used to hurl the brick is going to rock the cradle. Mrs. Pankhurst has adopted fifty war babies.

Secretary Daniels speaks of "certain persons, ignorant of their own ignorance." What a happy state to be in.

The reason people say "it takes all kinds of people to make a world" is because there are all kinds of people in the world.

One of our notions is that the psalmist, when he said something about his cup running over, simply had a lump in his throat.

There is no such thing as spontaneous neutrality. Where there is neutrality at all it is the result of restrained emotions.

Just before going down into the deep Mr. Frohman remarked that "death is a beautiful adventure." A thrilling last line.

'Twould seem that, in order to get the devil's approval in these days of big things, a fellow must do something enormously mean.

Many stories of the atrocities of war may have been false, but they are easier to believe now than when they were first made public.

When a popular loafer makes his final disappearance from his favorite haunt his fellow idlers begin to look upon life as a vale of tears.

No doubt many men can recall the time when they thought pockets were made for young fellows who didn't know what to do with their hands.

By making public announcement that she has never been kissed a woman never gains anything. The women don't believe her and the men don't care.

Those who criticize the most when the weather is disagreeable have little praise to offer when a day calling for joy and thanksgiving bursts forth from heaven.

People don't care whether the President does his thinking while walking, auto riding or when playing golf. It is the product of his mind that concerns them most.

THE PRESIDENT'S NOTE

Whatever the consequences may be, a united people will uphold the President in his declaration to Berlin that American lives must be held sacred under every flag and upon every sea. The country, ardently wishing continued peace with all the world, will, none the less, be prepared to accept in courage and faith whatever may befall.

The President's note to Germany upholds the high traditions of a century and a half of American diplomacy. It deals in patience and dignity and strength with an intolerable condition. It carries no hint of blatant jingoism or of feeble truckling. The flabby indecision which has marked the conduct of our state department for two years disappears as President Wilson, true to his American birthright and ideals, sweeps his advisors aside and deals alone with the crisis which the murder of the Lusitania passengers has developed.

As a state paper the note to Germany will take high rank. It expresses the admiration and affection in which the great German people have always been held by the United States. It offers every opportunity for a continuance of the close relations in which, by ties of blood, the two nations are bound. But underlying every line and dominating every sentiment there remains the unfaltering demand for inviolate American citizenship, always and everywhere.

The President has acted in wisdom. And he may turn to the tasks that lie ahead, whatever they may be, in full faith that a united nation stands with him.

AN INSTITUTION THAT LAUGHTER DESTROYS

Something was lost, and it was no little thing, when the debaters around the stove in the country grocery store ceased to settle the affairs of the nation.

It was a custom that greatly tickled the professional humorists. The stage burlesqued it. The song writers made sport of it. Fiction writers dressed it in dialect and presented it to readers as the absurdest practice of which Americans were guilty. It has been laughed well nigh out of existence.

There came to the evening debate the farmer who all day at the plow had been thinking. The village carpenter brought the thoughts that had been maturing while he wielded saw and hammer. The postmaster spoke from an official standpoint, the school teacher from the scholastic. The local minister cited the Scriptures, and often there was some law student ready to recite the statutes glibly if not particularly to the point.

The results of discussion may have been ridiculous more often than not. But always they represented the crystallized public opinion of the section. We have nothing now that quite takes its place. Editors speak for themselves. Politicians have their own interests at heart. The flood of telegrams which poured in on the President in the last few days was the opinions of the individuals who wrote the messages. But in Lincoln's day such telegrams would have been the mobilized opinions of the countryside and the communities whence they came.

Laughter has destroyed an institution which, at such a time as this, would be beyond price.

U. S. WHEAT PROSPECTS

The farmers of the United States last fall planted 5,210,000 more acres in wheat than they did the year before. The May crop report announces that 1,094,000 acres has been winter-killed. This is a smaller loss than has been suffered for fifteen years.

The department of agriculture figures the condition of winter wheat at 92.2, an advantage of 5.5 over the ten-year average on May 1. Upon the basis of acreage and condition, the department makes an estimated yield of 693,000,000 bushels.

The increased acreage in spring wheat is thought to be about ten per cent. If, in spite of this increase, no more spring wheat is produced than was produced last year, we would yet have a total production of 846,000,000 bushels. But last year was an off year in spring wheat. Three years ago we had a production of 307,000,000 bushels, more than 100,000,000 bushels better than the yield of 1914. If the yield of 1912 is matched, the total wheat production of this year will reach a billion bushels.

The war in Europe has done us the gravest injury. Only one thing has served to offset it. Of the $1,931,000,000 of exports for the nine months closing with March 31, farm products amounted to $1,030,000,000. Our agricultural wealth has saved us in the months since Eurpoe went mad. It promises to be our chief protection against industrial demoralization in the months to come.

AS CHINA MAY LOOK AT IT

No European nation has ever succeeded in planting a colony in China that really was European. The predominating tone has always been Chinese. The bulk of trade has remained in Chinese hands. Chinese performed nine-tenths of the work, took up most of the room in the streets, impressed themselves upon everything so that European soldier or sailor or merchant appeared a stranger in the scene.

China may have thought of this when she gave way to Japan. If she has kept her own in spite of the nibbling at her territory that Europe has carried on for a century or two, there is no need to trouble greatly over Japan. The Chinese can take care of themselves in trade. And some day they may be able to take care of themselves in a fight.

SECRETARY'S WORD FOR IT

Secretary Daniels says it isn't so.

The navy under his stewardship is not falling behind. It has battleships, cruisers, gunboats and submarines until he has plumb lost count of 'em. It has guns that can make as big a noise as any in foreign parts and, what is more, they can shoot faster and straighter. He says so.

We wish we knew who was right—the secretary or those who criticize the institution the distinguished editor is running.

But, we suppose, we will not find out—at least not for some months. For one of the things at issue between Mr. Daniels and the critics is that the navy needs investigating. His opponents say it does. The secretary insists it doesn't. He knows the navy's all right. Why should anyone want to examine it, test the soundness of its armor, look into its works and compare its shooting ability with that of every other navy under the sun?

Until congress feels like pushing the secretary out of the way and finding out for itself, we'll have to take Mr. Daniels' word for things. Or we'll not have to. Just as we individually think about it.

BIG THINGS IN A BIG COUNTRY

Lewiston, Idaho, has just been celebrating the completion of engineering works which bring navigation to its doors. Through the expenditure of $5,000,000, it is now made possible for steamboats to go from the mouth of the Columbia river and hence to the border of Washington and Idaho, a distance of more than five hundred miles. The head of navigation on the Columbia, until this time, has been but a little over a hundred miles from the mouth.

Down in Tennessee, private enterprise is trying to arrange a combination with the government so that 700,000 horsepower can be developed from the Tennessee river and, at the same time, the navigable parts of the river be extended two or three hundred miles. Federal experts are to visit the region next week to decide upon the practicability of the project. If it goes through, the south will not only be the better for the power developed, but also a rich, but now more or less isolated, country will be tapped. The resources of Tennessee in mineral alone come near to approximating the wonderful resources of Pennsylvania, if actually they do not exceed them.

Big things are still going on in this country, though we do not hear of them so much as we did in that amazing period of expansion which closed with 1907. The reason we do not probably is because they have grown commonplace.

HUERTA IN AMERICA

General Huerta appears to have settled down as a resident of New York. His money is going into city realty. He is enjoying the metropolitan scene. He is apparently pleased with the country. It may be that he will formally declare his intention of becoming an American citizen. It would not be astonishing if he did, nor would it strain his gifts at impudence.

In a way, this visit of Huerta's is a compliment to the nation. He is responsible for an affair that will have to go down in the record as a war with the United States. Americans perished in the streets of Vera Cruz because of him. Yet so tolerant is this country, no one comes tapping him on the shoulder and suggests that he take the next steamer leaving for anywhere. No one raises a hullabaloo with Washington for letting him stay here. No editor, beholding him and remembering the chronicle of his misdeeds, vehemently demands his punishment while the opportunity to punish is at hand.

America has been the asylum for all sorts of political refugees. But it is the first time in her history that one of her enemies has snuggled up in her arms and as a matter of course assumed the right to protection.

RIGHT TO SCOLD CENSOR

Whatever may be the outcome of the war, the English civilians will have had one satisfaction while the trouble was on which has been denied the civilians in Germany. They have been privileged to scold the news censors publicly and without dread of reprisal or punishment.

The business of news suppression is carried on extensively in both Britain and Germany. It is inconceivable that the Germans accede to it gladly, happily, without anger or complaint. It wouldn't be natural or human if they did. They must be as hungry for news, as anxiously eager to know the issue of battle, the progress of campaigns, the plans, strategies and maneuvers of army and navy, as their enemies across the channel. And when, day after day, they find their newspapers printing bare skeletons of news where details are demanded, they cannot help feel quite as irritated with the censor.

The Germans control their anger. The Britons spit their out. They speak their minds of the censor in the press, from the platform, at street meetings, possibly in the pulpit. There seems nothing to hinder. It is surely a distinct advantage over the Germans in the way of personal satisfaction, whether or not it is good for the national cause.

If you were to lay your left hand on a man's shoulder in a friendly way, and then slam him on the jaw with your right, that would be about the same as calling him Dr. Jekyl and Mr. Hyde.

Thoughts of peace are soothing, and yet men continue to thrill when reading of a gallant charge, no matter how disastrous the result.

Little Belgium has one comfort. She can't be sunk by a torpedo.

DYES OUT OF HEDGE-ROW

Years ago, someone discovered that the Osage orange had many merits as a hedge. The discovery seems to have been welcomed like a rain to desert wanderers. Upon every road, in towns and villages, beside the railway rights of way, from southern Illinois westward into Texas, you see these hedges, and in every condition between extreme neatness and regularity to a sprawling unkemptness.

We gather that the first enthusiasm for the Osage orange has been reversed into hearty dislike. Farm papers occasionally print letters cursing it feelingly. Appeals are made for remedies against qualities in this tree which now are held as highly undesirable. The gravestone of the man first to utilize it as a hedge would be defaced, we fear, if it could be found.

It may be that Osage orange is destined for a revival of favor. A government expert has found that the sap of the tree contains dye stuffs just as good as the German coal tar dyes, and producable at lower price. The dyes run from bright yellow to a fine orange, depending on the treatment given the sap. Tests with fabrics are now under way.

We are getting toward the point where science can demonstrate a good use for everything that grows. The common weeds may some day all be worth saving as a few of the once common weeds are now worth cultivating for one use or another. If the western farmer can glean a profit out of a hedge he has come to hate, science will have won a great and powerful friend.

WOMEN GAIN A POINT

Most of the government bureaus in Britain have been monopolized by men. A woman, to break into one, had almost literally to use a sledge hammer. The old prejudice against women in business was one factor. But the strongest was that women had no vote in Britain, and so no way to establish a claim upon influential and job-filling politicians.

A circular just issued by the government throws all bureaus open to feminine employment. The circular does more than that for women. It virtually directs that male employes of age and physique suitable for military service be displaced. Lord Kitchener is given credit for the orders. He is overlooking nothing that promises to bring recruits to the colors.

After the war, some effort may be made to dismiss the women and restore to men the monopoly they have enjoyed since the first government bureau was established. But it is likely to prove a failure. Women are making sacrifices in this war as well as men. The agitators of "votes for women" have pledged themselves to keep quiet throughout the hostilities. The women employes will have claims the government cannot ignore. The militants will have so much to say that no politician, if he prizes his power and place, not to mention his hat, his windows and his home, will dare to revive the old order of things in the government offices.

No great war has ever been fought which has not been followed by social revolution, great or small. In this war the revolution is going on while yet the decision is in the balance.

If war between the sexes ever comes we imagine that peace will be restored in the Spring, and everything will go on again just about as before hostilities were begun.

To the man who wants to be high and dry and altogether safe from politics, a judgeship in the United States supreme court seems to be about the best place.

Art, when it can paint a strawberry shortcake that will make one's mouth water, has accomplished something that should entitle it to profound respect.

Jess Willard is not making a fortune on the stage. Perhaps he could find some light work that would enable him to make a living for himself and family.

Ohio Dunkards are shying at the automobile. Some people are afraid it is sinful to keep up to date and take advantage of modern inventions.

Few people ever did know anything about international law, and about all they know now is that there doesn't seem to be any such thing.

Now and then somebody breaks out with a criticism of gum chewing, but the gum chewers still maintain their rights under the Constitution.

What a splendid tribute it would be for a country to be accused of having too much sympathy for the suffering people of the world.

Your ancestors, of which you may feel like boasting now and then, did not make history any faster than it is being made these days.

Praying for peace is a beautiful thing; it speaks well for the mind and soul of the suppliant. But God isn't behind the big guns.

As soon as they learn that they are to be called to the witness stand some men begin cultivating a poor memory.

Emma Goldman calls Billy Sunday a clown. Which might inspire the light-hearted to think of Emma as a tragedy.

It's our notion that if heaven is a place where there is nothing to do but sing people soon will get tired of it.

The murder of women and children goes right on in Chicago. The law prohibiting murder doesn't prohibit.

Albert J. Beveridge says he talked with the Kaiser for two hours, but he doesn't say who got tired first.

In a small town a liar becomes conspicuous, but in a city he is known to a few friends only.

Sometimes there is occasion to regret that a whole nation can't be tried on a lunacy warrant.

Many loafers do not like summer, because the shade moves around too fast.

When it comes to jumping through a hoop China is very graceful.

Sunday School

WHEN THE OUTLAW BECAME A KING

The International Sunday School Lesson for May 23 is "David King Over Judah and Israel."—II. Sam., 2:1-7; 5.1-5.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

A great name emerges in the present study. It is not the name of David the outlaw, whom we now find coming to the throne for which his many vicissitudes had prepared him, but the name of that ancient city which is in our own day figuring increasingly in the news dispatches.

Perhaps it has never occurred to the reader that there ever was a time when Jerusalem definitely ascended to its primacy among historic cities. We vaguely think of it as being like its earlier king, the mysterious Melchizedek, a timeless name. Certainly Jerusalem, which is our spelling of the old name borne by the city before ever the Israelites entered Caanan, was a mighty fortress centuries before written history began to deal with it.

With the possible exception of Constantinople, is there any other city on earth which has anything like the romantic and historic and religious associations of the city of David, which is still a sacred shrine for the three great monotheistic faiths—Judaism, Christianity and Mohammedanism? Joshua and his hosts had been unable to wrest the city from the Jebusites. The Judges had never conquered it, and Saul had passed it by. Perched on a great rock, surrounded on three sides by ravines, the city was so impregnable that the Jebusites boasted that the blind and lame could defend it. Certainly the Philistines and the Amalekites and the Israelites had all dashed against it in vain.

Invaded Through the Water Courses.

One day, a few years ago, when visiting Jerusalem I was walking through the ravines that still surround it, and I saw that the British excavators, whose carefully guarded diggings were the talk of the country-side, had excavated clear down, through the overlay of the crowded centuries to a deep aqueduct cut in the solid rock. This, my archaeological friends told me, was a Jebusite creation, and it probably was visible in the time of David.

We only know that when David at length came to his kingship over the united nation, and had to choose a neutral capital which could not be credited either to Judah or Israel, he conquered Jerusalem, making an entrance through the subterranean water courses. No man knows fully the number and nature of these mysterious conduits and caverns which, in a perfect network, underlie the sacred rock. When once they are explored, there will probably be revelations to astound the world.

All the boasts of the Jebusites were set at naught when David and his host conquered the city, which to this day is associated with his name. At the present time the possession of Jerusalem is a factor in international diplomacy. More persons are interested in this world capital than are interested in Washington, or London, or Berlin, or Paris, or Petrograd or Peking. It is a capital of human hearts. Its greatest primacy is due to the awful fact that it was in Jerusalem that David's Greater Son erected His universal throne, which was a cross.

The Ways and Wiles of an Outlaw.

Before ever he won to Jerusalem, however, David had undergone a dark and discouraged period in his life. Driven out from the Israelites by the insatiable jealousy of Saul, he had at last taken refuge in the city of Gath, where he became a vassel of the King Achish. The driving out of David from the nation that needed him so sorely recalls an equal blunder in our own time on the part of the Christian Church. There is no use denying that tens of thousands of strong men, especially among the laity, have been crowded out of the Church by a diversity of causes. There is no value in laying the fault at the door of any man or men, or any particular ecclesiastical system. The immediate truth is that the church ought to move to secure the return to her membership and to her service, for their own sakes, and for hers, of these strong men who have become leaders in the world; but who no longer turn to the Church for fellowship, inspiration and comfort. The movement in Ireland for the return of her emigrants is wise and timely, but it is neither so opportune nor so necessary as a kindred "Back-to-the-Church" movement.

Like David, many who have been forced out of the Church because it did not give them a field for the exercise of the abilities which they knew to be theirs from God, have slumped in their morals, even as did David while among the Philistines. He deceived Achish by pretending to war against the Israelites, when all the time he was making forays only against the Amalekites. He lived in a tissue of falsehood and misrepresentation, and these days must have been unhappier for David even than those when he was a hunted wanderer like the wild goats upon the mountains.

The Suicide of a King.

In the great battle of Gilboa between the Israelites and the Philistines, Saul and his army were routed. God be merciful to the man who so ineffectually leads the hosts of righteousness that they are defeated. Saul had been so engrossed in his personal ambitions and jealousies that the cause, which was the one warrant for his life, had suffered. His plight was worse than David's. We find him at this period consulting the witch of Endor. Whichever way he turned he heard only words of doom.

Jonathan, royal in soul and in rank, fell with two of his brothers in this battle. Driven to an extremity, Saul thought of suicide. He entreated his armor-bearer to slay him; but this man would not touch the Lord's anointed. Saul sought the refuge of the cowardly man who is "without God and without hope in the world." Suicide is always indefensible.

The Imperial Statistical Bureau of Berlin, according to "The Missionary Review of the World," some time ago published the averages of deaths by suicide among one hundred thousand people in the German nation. Their ratio gave the following interesting light upon the relation of religion to the sanctity of life and to courage in bearing life's burdens:

Among Moravians, Mennonites, etc.,	1
Among Protestants	31
Among Catholics	37
Among Jews	40
Among the religionless, especially among Socialists	605

Loyal and Royal.

How a man behaves toward an enemy, gives a good measure of that man's character. We see the stuff that David was made of when we note his magnanimous conduct toward his dead foe, Saul. He smote the Amalekite who had robbed the body of royal insignia and had hastened to him with them, hoping thereby to secure a reward.

"The Song of the Bow," into which David broke forth—from which we have the greatest of all funeral dirges, "The Dead March in Saul"—sprang from David's lips as his tribute to his friends:

"How are the might fallen in the midst of the battle;
Jonathan is slain upon thy high places.
I am distressed for thee, my brother Jonathan:
Very pleasant hast thou been unto me:
Thy love to me was wonderful,
Passing the love of women.
How are the mighty fallen,
And the weapons of war perished!"

When David learned that the men of Jabesh-Gilead had fearlessly secured the bodies of Saul and Jonathan, which the Philistines had shamelessly exposed and had given them royal cremation and interment, he sent his greetings and thanks to these who were brave men after his own heart. Saul, in his better days, had come to their help when they were oppressed. David and the men of Jabesh-Gilead shine like candles in a dark night.

A Crown at Last.

The enemies defeated the people clamoring for his leadership, David was crowned king of Judah, and after an interval of seven years the leaders of Israel assembled in convocation and asked him to assume reign over them.

When his day of triumph came David behaved royally. He sought counsel of the elders; he displayed magnanimity. Ishboseth, son of Saul, reigned for a while in the northern kingdom, but David bided his time. He had learned in his wanderings how to wait, as well as how to work. He came to his throne by way of his character and his accomplishments.

In this period of David's life nothing is more striking than his spirit of reverence. With all his backslidings, David was ever reverent, and never long lost the sense of his accountability to God. Along with this went a respect for God's anointed. That high impulse kept him from slaying Saul when the king was in his power, and caused him to sentence to death the murderers of Ishbosheth. He would not profit by perfidy. In David we see a man who was kingly before he was a king.

—From the Meglendorfer Blaetter.

MEASURING THE DAY'S GAINS.

BRITISH WARSHIP SUNK BY TURKS WITH 500 LOSS

Destroyer Torpedoes the Goliath in Dardanelles.

More than 500 members of the crew probably perished last week when the British battleship Goliath was torpedoed and sunk by Turkish destroyers in the Dardanelles. The vessel was aattcked and sunk while protecting the flank of the French troops in their land operations.

This report was announced in the house of commons by First Lord of the Admiralty Winston Churchill. He also reported that the British submarine F-14 had penetrated through the Dardanelles into the Sea of Marmora and sank two Turkish gunboats and a transport.

The Goliath carried a complement of 750 men, but all were killed except 20 officers and 160 men. She was commissioned at Sherness on April 22, 1909, and is one of the older warships of the pre-dreadnaught type. She was built in 1898.

The Goliath was 400 feet long on the water line and had 75 feet beam, with a displacement of 12,950 tons. Her armament consisted of four 12-inch guns, 12 six-inch guns, 12 twelve-pounders, six three-pounders, two machine guns and four torpedo tubes.

The Goliath is the third British battleship whose loss in the Dardanelles attack has been announced by the English government. On March 19 announcement was made of the loss of the Irresistible and Ocean, together with the French battleship Bouvet when the vessels struck the mines in the assault on the Dardanelles forts the preceding day.

ROOT'S SENSIBLE PRAYER

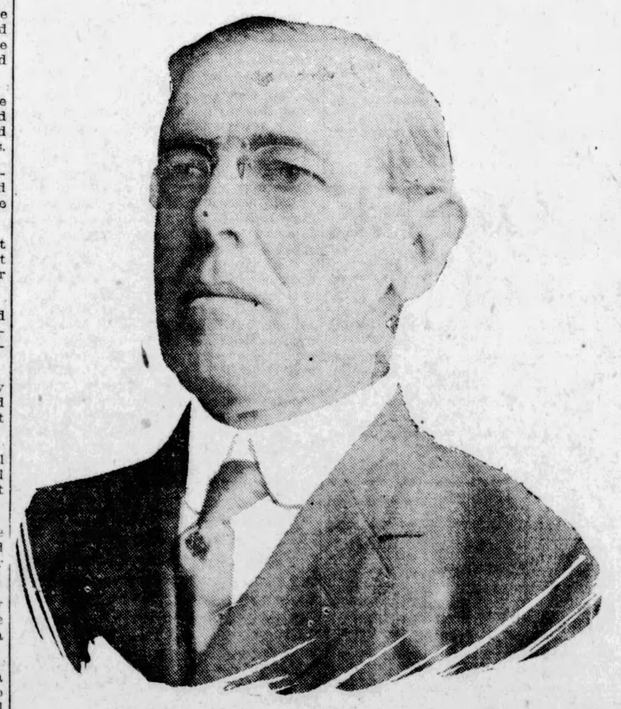
Elihu Root, in the absence of a clergyman, opened the session of the New York constitutional convention over which he is presiding by offering this prayer:

"Almighty God, guide us in our deliberations. Make us humble, sincere and devoted to the public service. Make us wise, considerate of the feelings, the opinions and the rights of others. Make us effective and useful for the advancement of Thy cause, of peace and justice and liberty in the world."

RUSSIAN DOMAIN LARGE

Russia lacks only ten longitudinal degrees of stretching half way round the earth, and possesses one-sixth of the landed area of the planet. Russia's Asiatic possessions are 40 times as great as those of Japan, even since the new Asiatic balance that followed the Russo-Japanese war. The variety of Russia's resources make the empire second only to the United States as the greatest food producing country in the world. It leads all nations in mineral wealth and timber supply.

PRESIDENT WOODROW WILSON



Washington, May 14.—The historic note to Germany on the Lusitania sinking was written by President Wilson himself in the seclusion of his private library in the White House.

He called in no stenographer to take his dictation and no typist to prepare the drafts of the note which he read first to his cabinet Tuesday. This work the President did for himself.

The mechanical part of the preparation of the note was no effort to the President. He is a stenographer with experience. As the sentences of the note framed themselves in his mind he jotted them down on a pad on his library table. The rough draft of the note was in the stenographic characters of the President.

There is a typewriter in the White House library which is used alone by the President. He transcribed for himself from his own notes the words of the message to Germany. How many copies he had to make, how many times he rewrote the note to Germany the White House staff does not know. The copy read by the President to his cabinet Tuesday was interlined and marked with changes.

Even after the cabinet had seen the note and voted approval the President carried it back with him to the seclusion of the White House library, where he again transcribed it. It went from his private workshop yesterday to the state department lawyers for inspection of its principles, and then back to the President for final review. Only when many copies of it had to be made did the note find its way to the state department official stenographers.

VARIETIES

Australia is urged to regulate bread prices.

There are now about 1,500 Esperanto societies in the world.

Russian demand for American cotton is almost nothing.

Kaiser Wilhelm once confessed that he owned 18,000 neckties.

All the kings of Prussia have been called Frederick or William.

The meat consumption of England is 119 pounds per capita annually.

In Cochin China, the inhabitants prefer rotten eggs to fresh ones.

Singapore is prohibited from shipping to other than British ports.

Japan is the only oriental country in which sheet glass is manufactured.

One pound of good bread is as nutritive as 2 1-2 pounds of potatoes.

It is claimed that there are seven of Shakespeare's autographs in existence.

The total circulation of money in the United States last year was $3,419,168,368.

One-thirtieth of the entire Jewish race is embodied in the population of New York.

Flesh eating animals have the sense of smell better developed than vegetable eaters.

An apple eaten before breakfast serves as a natural stimulant for the digestive organs.

The world's greatest iodine works are in Chile, having an annual output of 400,000 pounds.

For every million tons of coal mined four or five men are killed and from 550 to 600 injured.

There was an increase of nearly 700,000,000 in the cigarette output of the United States last year.

It is estimated that 750,000,000 cubic feet of illuminating gas are burned in the world annually.

The total production of whale oil in 1912 was 1,200,000 barrels, more than half of which came from Norway.

Germany has the largest death rate in Europe of children less than one year old and Norway the smallest.

Three-fifths of the fish caught in the North sea are herring, but the value the herring represents less than half the catch.

A cubic foot of newly fallen snow weighs five and one-half ounces and has twelve times the bulk of an equal weight of rain water.

What is asserted to be the finest stone mason work in the world is to be seen in the ruins of Inca palaces in the city of Cinco, Peru.

In 1950 New York City will have 19,000,000 people and the United States 300,000,000, 75 per cent of whom will live in cities and towns.

The annual imports of potash during the last three years have averaged about 635,000,000 pounds in quantity, and $11,000,000 in value.

The English sparrow, thought to be a city bird, is found on the farms of the northeastern part of the United States to the extent of five pairs on each farm.

A London resident prepared for attack from aircraft by filling in the roof, which is flat, with sand, with the result that the roof sagged and the ceilings fell in.

Switzerland really has a navy, as shown by the fact that she has just bought twenty-nine large motorboats armed with quick-firing guns, to patrol Lake Constance.

E. Kelly, of Fairfield, Me., has a pair of shoes which were worn at the time of the war of 1812. The shoes are laced at the side and resemble very much the styles of today.

It takes twelve seconds for the projectile of a 12-inch naval gun to reach its point of impact when fired at a range of five miles. Shells for 12-inch guns cost $500 apiece.

After extensive experiments the English chemists have perfected sulphur dye with which it is possible to color wool, silk, hemp and other fibers satisfactorily and economically.

Forestry experts have found that a plant growing luxuriantly in the Philippines and hertofore regarded as a weed is used in other parts of the far east for the production of carbophor.

It is said that in Bucharest, capital of Roumania, one finds today more artistic, literary and scientific life than in any other part of the peninsula. The city is called the "Little Paris" of the Balkans.

Under the election law in Kansas it will be necessary for the voter to mark the name of each candidate for whom he wants to vote. It will no longer be possible to vote a straight ballot by marking the head of the ticket as formerly.

The oldest university in the world is at Peking. It is called the School for the Sons of the Empire. Its antiquity is very great, and a grand minister, consisting of stone columns, is in number, is reputed to contain the names of 60,000 graduates.

Out of 57,000,000 animals inspected in the last year, 533,000 were found to be infected with tuberculosis, and hog cholera and cattle plague have cost the producers of the country anywhere from $100,000,000 to $150,000,000 in a single year.

The operation of destroying tree stumps in places has been facilitated recently by the invention of a machine hood, which is placed over the stump, which, by means of a forced draft from a blower, is thoroughly burned out in a very short time.

The announcement is made, apparently because nobody cares, that the anableps is a Brazilian fish that has two sets of eyes, one for seeing in water and the other for seeing in air as it swims at the surface.

A Kansas paper replies to the criticism of those who point with scorn at the large number of life prisoners in Kansas prisons, by calling to the attention the fact that there is no capital punishment in the state.

What is probably the largest rug ever shipped to the United States is on exhibition in St. Louis. The rug measures 24x29 feet, weighs more than 1,500 pounds, and was woven in a single piece in Glasgow, Scotland.

Answers of Harvard men, class of 1914, to a questionaire show that of those replying 246 smoked and 180 did not; 180 drank and 186 did not. Chapel was attended often by 93, occasionally by 293, and never by 4.

Four hundred years ago the average length of human life was between 18 and 20 years. One hundred years ago the average human life was less than 30. The average human life today reaches nearly 50 years.

In the Montana mining district there is poignant regret because the picturesque mine mule is being superseded by electricity. Reluctant Montana papers are printing pictures of Babe, the only and devoted lady mule that chews tobacco.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

OUR CLOTHES

MARTHA HOLDEN.

This is the season of the fashion catalogue. Every day the postman leaves a book of styles and opportunities from some mail order house to make us wish we had money to buy and time to wear all the pretty things. Looking over one of these catalogues the other day I chanced upon a few I know. It no longer suffices that the garment be displayed upon a dummy. This is an age of personality. The countenance of the model helps to sell the dress or the hat or the corset.

I first met this particular model on a train going to New York. She was a "perfect 36" with big blue eyes, blonde hair done in the mode, and very well kept hands. She was not then a model, but a woman whose husband had dismounted her, and she had taken the agency for a cleaning soap, and was on to a business trip. She had a good address, and she told me she was making money.

It transpired that there was nothing wrong with her husband except that he could not make money enough to give her and her little girl all the luxuries she wished. Next time I saw her was in a fashion parade in a big store.

The woman, it was easy to see, was fancy mad. With what zest she appeared each time in a different frock. She moved in ecstacy, under the influence of laces and silks. Her cheeks were painted, her eyebrows penciled, her hair brightened with brilliantine.

Now comes the catalogue from a famous woman's outfitting house, and above the most artistic creations, and from beneath the most marvelous hats, and the gayest parasols, exults the face of the model. I am thinking of the little girl, who calls her mother, and of the poor, disillusioned man who had her as a wife.

"He can't make good," she laughed to me that day on the train; "he's the soul of kindness, but he'll never have any money. I must have something decent to wear, and I want my daughter to have everything."

So the model eclipsed the mother and probably, if the child is living today, she has "everything" in the fashion catalogue.

Love of dress has ruined more women than any other one thing is a trite saying, too well known to excite the least controversy. What we all need to learn, whether we are carried away by finery or not, is the value of dress with regard to ourselves. I caught myself rather longing for desperately frilled and excessively filmy frock which swam across my enchanted vision in one of the catalogues. Then I steadied myself saying: "Would you wear it to the office? or to church—yes, there is the dentist's, and the dear friends in the country."

No, it will do me no good. I must turn the page to the tailor blouse and skirt, and rest content.

I must learn that if I am fat I cannot wear checks or broad stripes, no matter how appealing. If I am tall and thin, I must not wear narrow stripes, no matter how fashionable. If I am too round, I can't stand ruffles. If I am too long, I can't support panels. If my skin is dull and my hair dun, I can't wear sand or putty; if red haired, I must not indulge in pink outside of my own room. If I will wear shades which accord or harmonize with the color of eyes, I shall usually be becomingly gowned as to color.

No matter how old or how young, I may always, and should wear white. It is the most economical dress for the farmer's wife, for it stays clean, and looks right wherever she wears it. One new white dress a season with the ones from last year and the year before for home and every day, and the farmer's wife is tasteful for mill or for meeting.

White cannot fade, and its style is less noticeable than that of a colored dress. With pressing, a new white frock, bar accidents, ought to last clean a season. White becomes every face; it is a foil to pink cheeks and a friend to faded ones.

Learn to know the value of white in your summer dressing.

Our Correspondents

P. J. B. of Pa. deserves a few words of praise, and may he be given strength to keep on in the way he has begun. If he does, he will be a greater hero than the men that are fighting on the battlefields. "He that ruleth his own spirit is greater than he that taketh a city."—M. T., N. Y.

Mrs. W. C. K. O. says that her son is an active boy of 12½. He is old enough to work some, but it is hard to get him to stick at it. He is taking music lessons, has decided talent, but hates to practice. She asks, "Shall I insist upon it?" Here is a big subject for discussion, you parents. Does it pay to lick concentration into your offspring, since no child seems born with it? Please all speak at once on this vital question, and tell what you have done or are doing to solve this problem.—M. H.

Eugene May, Ills., says that the poem, Forty Years Ago, was written in 1849 in San Diego, Cal., and there presented to his father, Col. Geo. May. It originally contained eight stanzas.

P. J. B., Pa., interested me, and I am sure God has something good in store for a young man of 18 years who will write as he did on dancing and tobacco. I am a young man, 21 years old, and do not dance or use tobacco, and try to keep from being worldly.—H. O. R., Ohio.

Can any of the readers of The Blade inform me where I may be able to buy or borrow the song book called Pure Gold, No. 1? It was used in the Baptist Mission Sunday school in 1874, when I was a young girl. The book has so many precious songs in it, therefore I would like to get it. If I cannot buy the book, only borrow it, I will gladly pay postage both ways and take good care of it.—Grandma.

I wonder how many of us stop to think of the Preamble, when it says, "We the people of the United States?" Friends, that means every man, woman and child of the United States. Then why not try to make it the purest nation? We certainly can be proud of the man that does not use tobacco.—Thelma, Mich.

To P. J. B., Pa.: Dear Boy—I wish there were 10,000,000 such young men as you in our country, that do not use tobacco, drink liquor, play cards, or dance, and who are not afraid to declare their principles. I liked the letter from Mrs. R. S. G., Mich. May it encourage us mothers who worry about our children when they seem to be taking the wrong way to take it to the Lord in prayer and say, like this mother, "O Father, take care of him; I have done all I could."—Mrs. H. R., Ky.

In your issue of April 15 you printed my correction of the poem James Bird. I offered a short history of James Bird to any of The Blade readers and now I am overwhelmed with letters from 10 different states, and I fear the end is not yet.

I am sending you also a short history of the life of James Bird that all may have it in the Page.

James Bird was a fearless man, though somewhat reckless. He never deserted in the true sense of the word, but after the battle of Lake Erie he went ashore from the Niagara and got too much booze. He did it three times, was court-martialed and was condemned to be shot. The governor of Pennsylvania sent a pardon, which was carried by a messenger on horseback who rode two horses to death to get there in time to save Bird. He almost succeeded, arriving in sight of the firing squad.—M., Mich.

A LITTLE CHAP FALLS HEIR TO VANDERBILT'S FORTUNE

Alfred G. Vanderbilt, Jr. He is the son of the Vanderbilt who lost his life with the Lusitania.

Merry-Go-Round

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

FROM NEBRASKA

Grand Island is a city of 12,250, adding to this the membership of the soldiers' home and the colleges and we have now over 14,000 inhabitants. It is located in the central part of the state in the sunny valley of the Platte river and in the eastern part of Hall county, of which it is the county seat.

It derives its name from a large and fertile island in the Platte river about two miles south, near which it had its original site. It has an elevation of 1,850 feet and is surrounded by broad and undulating prairies of the most prolific soil and homes of hundreds of prosperous farmers.—Mrs. L. O., Nebr.

A YOUNG SOLDIER

I am 29 years old and a soldier. I was in the 13th U. S. infantry, stationed at Columbus, O. I visited the battlefield at Gettysburg, also Fort Sheridan at Chicago. I live within six miles of one of the finest rifle ranges in the United States. It is called Camp Dawson.—E. V. M., W. Va.

FROM WASHINGTON

I notice that everybody is boosting his state, but I'll bet none of them can beat Washington. From where I live we can see five mountain peaks. They are Mt. Hood, Mt. Adams, Mt. St. Helens, Mt. Rainier and the Three Sisters. Most of them are summer resorts.

A crowd of young people started to climb Mt. Hood once, my sister among them, but before they reached the summit a great snow storm came up and the guide told them it would be dangerous for them to go any further. I'm intending to go to Mt. Hood myself in June with a crowd from Hood River, Oregon.

We live on a wheat farm in Klickitat county. There are real pine trees surrounding my home and in the spring the woods are filled with most beautiful flowers.

We live 11 miles from the Columbia river. We sometimes climb the hills around here. From the tops we can see the river.

My hobby is reading books. I hate novels and I've known but very few girls who like them.—A Violet of Washington.

EIGHT POINTS

I live in dear old Michigan; have been in three states and Canada, but Michigan for mine. This is a new county, but we have many advantages of other new countries. We are near a good railroad, good markets and are getting good roads.

I live within a few rods of a very pretty lake named for its eight distinct points, Eight Point lake. There are several cottages here and more going up every year. I sympathize with those who have lost loved ones. Have never known a mother, mine having gone home when I was a little girl. On March 1 my only child, a little girl of three and a half years, went to live with Jesus. Oh, but these are lonesome days for me. But God knows best and I know all is well.

Mrs. A. H., Ills., come again. I enjoyed your letter and that of H. G. M., Tenn.—Mrs. C. W., Mich.

Please write again, and be assured of the sympathy of all our family and of Martha Holden.

THE SOLDIER'S SON

I have been very much interested in the many good letters of the Peace Page and especially those by the ex-soldiers of the civil war. I think we should pay due respect to the old warriors as their number is rapidly decreasing each year. Very soon there will be none left to represent the battlefields of the civil war.

My father was a federal soldier and belonged to Co. C, First East Tennessee regiment, light artillery, but now fills a soldier's grave.

His name was John T. Chandler. If any of his comrades still survive I would be glad to hear from them.

Yes, D., Missouri, a brother of the F. E. and C. U. of A., has read your letter with interest. Write again.

I would like to grasp your hand, but my arm is too short and I can only salute you from afar.—W. H. Chandler, North Carolina.

THE SERPENT'S TOOTH

Let me say to the one that asks about making his property over to some favorite child, to take care of him, not to do it, as I have seen it done, and nine times out of ten he was treated cruelly. I knew a lady that made everything over to her son. He afterwards married and built a new house, and he made his poor old mother sleep in a cold room, and the balance of the family had cozy rooms with fire; so one cold winter night she crawled out of her little bed with her bed covers and other little belongings she had; she tried to make her way to the fire, and was found next morning in the dining room, about frozen. She didn't live long afterwards; she was about 95 years old. Now, don't you think it would have showed much more respect for her to have given her a warm room, after all those years she had toiled to make what they had?

Le me say to Mrs. J. I., Va., that I have a home, and don't have politics in it, either. And while we are discussing politics, I think that time spent in reading a chapter of God's Word would reap a greater reward. Will someone who has been in Buenos Aires, Argentina, describe it?—Gypsy, Virginia.

GIRLS CAN HELP

I just finished reading the letter written by "Just an Old Tennessee Bachelor," and I think he gives good advice to the boys and men, in regard to the liquor habit. If they will only heed his advice and be prompt to say "no" and stick to it when the glass is offered them. People call me a perfect whisky crank. I confess I am rather hard against the stuff and will surely do anything I can to prevent the use of it. I have heard people say: "Whisky is all right in its place." This may be true, but I have failed so far to find a place for it. Just think of the heart-broken wives, sisters and mothers, whose lives are made miserable by the sight of the loved husband, father, son or brother, as the case may be, reeling home from the cursed rum-shop. If we girls would positively refuse to accept as intimate friends young men who use liquor, even in moderation, it would help some at least to drive the curse of drunkenness from our homes. Come, girls let us do our part. How many of you are with me?—A. B., of W. Va.

Household Hints

G. B. C., Va., askes for a recipe for salt rising bread.

A recipe for elderberry blossom tonic is asked by P. D., W. Va.

Brewer's Yeast.

Pour one quart of boiling water over two packages, or two handfuls of dried hops. Cover tightly and set to cool. When almost cool drain off the water and in it soak to cakes of yeast foam. When the yeast is soaked with it mix one teaspoonful of salt and rye flour enough to make a thick batter. Set in a warm place and let rise two or three hours and use as a poultice. Any flour will do, but rye flour is better for this purpose. My mother had a severe gangrenous carbuncle in the palm of her hand. She had diabetes and a weak heart, so the physicians did not dare operate. They told me to use poultices of brewer's yeast for a few days. I secured yeast from the brewery, but did not dare use it as it was so full of dead flies and all sorts of dirt. Then my neighbor told me how to prepare this yeast, and I used it and am sure it saved mother's life. The hand improved so that it was not necessary to amputate it.—S. G. F., Bradford, Pa.

A remedy for grip, published in The Blade about 1890, and containing as one ingredient tincture of iron.

Cheer-Up Row

Mrs. Vinie Peters, Parrottsville, W. Va., needs cheer up letters.

This beautiful Sabbath morning I want to thank somebody for sending me The Toledo Blade. I am a poor shut-in, living at the county infirmary. I have been paralyzed for 37 years. My sixty-fourth birthday is June 25.—Mattie Moore, Kokomo, Ind.

When you wake up cross in the morning, dodge everyone you see coming. You are not fit for polite society until you cheer up.

When you get that lonesome feeling, hunt somebody to do something for.

Poets' Corner

THE DRUNKARD'S DREAM

Charles W. Denison.

The drunkard dreamed of his old retreat,
Of his cosy place in the tap-room seat;
And the liquor gleamed on his gloating eye,
Till his lips to the sparkling glass drew nigh.
He lifted it up with an eager glance,
And sang as he saw the bubbles dance,
"Aha! I am myself again!
Here's a truce to care and adieu to pain.
Welcome the cup with its creamy foam—
Farewell to work and a mopy home—
With a jolly crew and a flowing bowl,
In barroom pleasure I love to roll!
Like a flash there came to the drunkard's side
His angel child who, that night, had died;
With a look so gentle and sweet and fond,
She touched his glass with her little wand;
And oft as he raised it up to drink,
She silently tapped on its trembling brink,
Till the drunkard shook from foot to crown,
And set the untasted goblet down.
"Hey, man!" cried the host, "what meaneth this?
Is the covey sick? or the dram amiss?
Cheer up, my lad—quick, the bumper quaff."
And he glared around with a fiendish laugh,
The drunkard raised his glass once more,
And looked at its depth as so oft before;
But started to see on its pictured foam,
The face of his dead little child at home;
Then again the landlord at him sneered,
And the swaggering crowd of drunkards jeered.
But still, as he tried that glass to drink,
The wand of his dead one tapped the brink!
The landlord gasped, "I swear, my man,
Thou shalt take every drop of this flowing can!"
The drunkard bowed to the quivering brim,
Though his heart beat fast and his eyes grew dim,
But the wand struck harder than before;
The glass was flung on the barroom floor,
All around the ring the fragments lay,
And the poisonous current rolled away.
The drunkard woke. His dream was gone;
His bed was bathed in the light of morn;
But he saw, as he shook with pale, cold fear,
A beautiful angel hovering near,
He rose, and that seraph was night him still;
It checked his passions, it swayed his will;
It dashed from his lips the maddening bowl,
And victory gave to his ransomed soul.
Since ever that midnight hour he dreamed,
Our hero has been a man redeemed.
And this is the prayer that he prays always,
And this is the prayer let us help him pray:
That the angels may come in every land
To dash the cup from the drunkard's hand.

THE BRAVEST BATTLE

Joaquin Miller.

The bravest battle that ever was fought;
Shall I tell you where and when
On the maps of the world you will find it not;
It was fought by the mothers of men.

Nay, not with cannon or battle shot,
With sword or nobler pen;
Nay, not with eloquent word or thought,
From mouths of wonderful men.

But deep in a walled-up woman's heart—
Of woman who would not yield;
But patiently, silently bore her part—
Lo! there in that battle field.

No marshalling troop, no bivouac song,
No banner to gleam or wave;
And oh! these battles they last so long—
From babyhood to the grave!

Yet, faithful still as a bridge of stars,
She fights in her walled-up town—
Fights on and on in the endless wars,
Then silent, unseen—goes down.

THE VILLAGE BLACKSMITH

Henry W. Longfellow.

Under a spreading chestnut tree
The village smithy stands;
The smith, a mighty man is he,
With large and sinewy hands;
And the muscles of his brawny arms
Are strong as iron bands.

His hair is crisp, and black and long,
His face is like the tan;
His brow is wet with honest sweat,
He earns whate'er he can,
And he looks the whole world in the face,
For he owes not any man.

Week in, week out, from morn to night,
You can hear his bellows blow;
You can hear him swing his heavy sledge,
With a measured beat and slow,
Like a sexton ringing the village bell,
When the evening sun is low.

And children coming home from school
Look in at the open door;
They love to see the flaming forge
And hear the bellows roar,
And catch the burning sparks that fly
Like chaff from the threshing floor.

He goes on Sunday to the church
And sits among his boys;
He hears the parson pray and preach,
He hears his daughter's voice,
Singing in the village choir,
And it makes his heart rejoice.

It sounds to him like her mother's voice
Singing in Paradise!
He needs must think of her once more,
How in the grave she lies;
And with his hard, rough hand he wipes
A tear out of his eyes.

Toiling—rejoicing—sorrowing,
Onward through life he goes;
Each morning sees some task begun,
Each evening sees it close,
Something attempted, something done,
Has earned a night's repose.

Thanks, thanks to thee, my worthy friend,
For the lesson thou hast taught!
Thus at the flaming forge of life
Our fortunes must be wrought;
Thus on its sounding anvil shaped
Each burning deed and thought.

ARE THE CHILDREN AT HOME?

Margaret E. Sangster

Each day when the glow of sunset
Fades in the western sky,
And the wee ones, tired of playing,
Go tripping lightly by,
I steal away from my husband,
Asleep in his easy chair,
And watch from the open doorway
Their faces fresh and fair.

Alone in the dear old homestead,
That once was full of life,
Ringing from girlish laughter,
Echoing boyish strife,
We two are waiting together,
And oft, as the shadows come,
With tremulous voice he calls me,
"It is night! Are the children home?"

"Yes, love," I answer him gently,
"They are all home, long ago."
And I sing in my quivering treble,
A song so soft and low,
Till the old man drops to slumber
With his head upon his hand,
And I tell to myself the number
Home in the better land.

Home, where never a sorrow
Shall dim their eyes with tears,
Where the smile of God is on them
Through all the summer years!
I know—yet my arms are empty,
That fondly folded seven,
And the mother heart within me
Is almost starved for heaven.

A LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE

A life on the ocean wave,
A home on the rolling deep,
Where the scattered waters rave,
And the winds their revels keep:
Like an eagle caged I pine
On this dull, unchanging shore.
Oh! give me the flashing brine,
The spray and the tempest roar!

Once more on the deck I stand,
Of my own swift, gliding craft,
Set sail! farewell to the land,
The gale follows far abaft,
We shoot through the sparkling foam
Like an ocean bird set free;
Like the ocean bird, our home
We'll find far out on the sea!

The land is no longer in view,
The clouds have begun to frown,
But with a stout vessel and crew,
We'll say, "Let the storm come down!"
And the song of our heart shall be,
While the winds and the waters rave,
A life on the heaving sea,
A home on the bounding wave!

The Cozy Corner

OUR MOTTO.

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good cheer.

ON DANCING

P. J. B. of Pa., I was greatly interested in your letter and wish to congratulate you on the stand you take. Be firm and never indulge in any of the evils you mentioned. I wish I could look back on my life and say I never had.

I agree with you in regard to the dance. As you say, the Bible does not speak directly against it, therefore many professed Christians do not read and study the Bible to find out if there is anything to condemn it.

I attended many a dance while in the service of Satan, but I never heard a prayer offered there for God's blessing upon it, never heard Christ's name mentioned only in profanity.

I would like to say amen to an article by one of our family a few weeks ago on how to help the church. She suggested a good old-fashioned prayer meeting. That's what we need nowadays, instead of so much mixing in with the worldly affairs.—O. R. B., Mich.

RETURN OF THE MARTIN

With the return of the house martin it will be necessary to watch, if you have provided housing for them, that the English sparrows do not usurp their place.

These little wren-like birds of flight, the martins, cover a large range of country, and travel as far north as Halifax, N. S., and as far south as Central America. Being of the swallow kind, they obtain their food on the wing. They eat insects, and are seldom seen resting on the ground, save at building time when they gather sticks and straws for their homes. The male bird usually appears a day or two in advance of the female. He is smaller than a robin, and of a deep bluish black. The female is a dark steel color, nearly white underneath. The house martin likes the small town or country better than the city, and will live gladly in a house set up for him. In Pennsylvania it is the habit of people to provide large martin houses. The birds come each spring, and live in colonies. They destroy flies and bad insects, and are a great protection to trees and shrubs.

By the last of August, when the brood is well grown the martins leave their crowded dwellings, and go to the woods. They migrate very early, and thus take time for long flights. The question is often asked, "Do the same birds return to the same home year after year?" One having a house of birds decided to test this, and affixed a silver band to the leg of one of the birds before the fall flight. That bird, at least, returned in the spring and it is safe to suppose that the mates with it were the same. Encourage the martins, and shoot the English sparrows, who do not eat insects, but live upon grains, and destroy the useful birds.—C. E. P., Ohio.

THOUGHTLESSNESS

Although unable to add anything of value, I can at least say some of you are speaking my sentiments. Concerned Woman to M. H., is very true. And Old Timer, of Florida, I am glad to have the courage to write the first. The dear boy, P. J. B., from Ohio, also the Plain Praying Mother, and many others. I would be so glad to hear from you again.

In regard to the tobacco habit, no one can despise it more than I do. I have attended gatherings such as picnics, fairs or county fairs, and had it all spoiled by some unmanly, selfish fellow puffing smoke nearby where a group of women had found seats to rest their weary bodies and perhaps watch some sport or games, only to be driven away by some tobacco fiend, or made sick by being obliged to endure his presence. This should not be allowed. It is a great imposition placed on those who cannot endure the poisonous fumes.—Dorcas, Mich.

WORSE THAN TOBACCO

I see many letters in the Peace Page condemning tobacco, and classing it with liquor. I think this is rather extreme. Tobacco is a foolish, an offensive habit and a somewhat injurious habit; but I think, nothing worse. You cannot pick out a man in a crowd and say from his conduct, "That man has been chewing or smoking, or, "That woman has been dipping snuff." We do not arrest men for public chewing or smoking. I rather think there are some who do not smoke in this world who will smoke in the next, and vice versa..

There is no affinity between tobacco and brimstone. It is well to be temperate in our ideas and words as well as in our habits. I am not commending tobacco, for a do not consider there is much in it, either good or bad. But what I want to emphasize is this: That we should not "strain at a gnat and swallow a camel."

This is a great world for fads. It seems to be a fad these times to lambast tobacco and cigarettes and women's styles. Why can't people hunt for bigger game? I never could see why they don't attack the great pistol evil. There are three things that go together, a bottle of liquor, a pistol and a dead man. If you will notice, by far the most murders and suicides are committed with pistols. If our good people would quit fooling away so much time with hunting down the little vermin of tobacco, cigarettes, cards, and grotesque skirts, and go on a campaign against the wild tigers of poisonous drugs, alcohol, opium, cocaine, morphine, chloral, absinthe, etc., and pistols, knucks and such, more good might be done. If our governments would go after these destructive evils, just like they would a common enemy, and wage a war of extermination murder and suicide would be reduced to a minimum.

I cannot pick up a magazine or newspaper without seeing an advertisement of an automatic pistol, and telling how deadly it is, how easy I can commit murder with it, and so on. When I see that and think of grown up men and women warring on tobacco and cigarettes, it seems like a grim joke. If I were Satan I would persuade all the good people to put in their time condemning the little vices and discretions, and forget pistols, opium, morphine, cocaine, chloral and alcohol. I would have them "strain at a gnat and swallow a camel."—H. G. M., Tenn.

HOUSE CLEANING

A vigorous effort is necessary to get rid of the dust and smoke that have accumulated during the winter, but it is not necessary to have everybody in the house in a turmoil, or to work so hard that you will be tired and nervous when it is done. Begin with the attic, and if it is used for storing clothing and bedding, see that the contents of every box are examined and sorted over. When the winter clothing is put away use plenty of gum camphor or moth balls to keep it from the ravages of moths.

If every box is labeled so one can tell its contents at a glance it will save a great deal of time and trouble. Take everything from the closets and clean and air them before they are put back. Then begin with the bedrooms, and by taking one at a time the cleaning may be accomplished with very little worry or discomfort.

A pint of turpentine and a pint of linseed oil make a good furniture polish. Shake it until it is well mixed and apply with a soft rag, rubbing vigorously. White spots may be removed from a varnished surface by rubbing with camphor.

If your lace curtains need laundering, shake them to remove all the dust possible. Heat the water until it is as hot as you can bear your hands in, slice half a bar of ivory soap very fine and pour boiling water over it. When the soap has dissolved add enough to the hot water to make a good suds. Put the curtains in it, let them soak 10 or 15 minutes then wash with as little rubbing as possible to get them clean. If they are very dirty, wash them through a second suds prepared like the first, rinse through two clear waters, and dip them in very thin boiled starch, which may be slightly blue if the curtains are to be a clear white. A little cold coffee added to the starch will give them an ecru tint.

Lace curtains may be dried by pinning them to sheets which have been stretched out on the carpet in a spare room. Care should be taken to pin every scallop in place, and to keep the curtains straight and smooth. They will not need ironing.—E. J. C., Kan.

Our Cook Book

I am sending my sweet pickle recipe, and if J. R., Col., will try it, she will find it O. K.—Mrs. C. W., Mich.

Sweet Cucumber Pickles—5c worth of saccharine powder, 5c worth of whole mustard seed, 1 cupful of salt, 1½ gallons of cider vinegar. Wash and wipe cucumbers dry, put in above mixture whenever picked as long as the vinegar will cover them. Weigh down and keep in a cool place.

Sugar Curing Pork—In reply to T. M. B., Ind., for a recipe for sugar curing pork I will send mine, which I think is fine: 5 lbs. salt, 5 ozs. pepper, 4 ozs. pulverized saltpeter, 1½ lbs. of brown sugar to 100 pounds of meat. Mix all together, and divide in three parts. Rub once a week for three weeks. After rubbing the last time, let stand a week, then it is ready to smoke. I use the side pork the same way for bacon.—Mrs. George W. Gotz, Holloway, Mich.

Boys and Girls

OUR MOTTO:

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

On the Stage.

I love the birds and do all I can to protect them. There are plenty of trees here to furnish the birds resting places. We have the robin, and the catbird, the bluebird, the wren, the sparrow, goldfinch, swallow, meadow lark, phoebe, bluejay, the blackbird, the crow, and several kinds of hawks and owls and many I do not know the names of. I am 11 years old. My papa drives the stage, and I often go with him.—Olive L. Fridenberg, North Harpersfield, N. Y.

The Birds.

I am a lover of out-door creatures and all out door sports. I am also a great lover of music. I live with my grandmother and brother. As to the birds, I think every one ought to be protected, except the chicken hawk and barn sparrow. They are a pest to the farmer.

There is a little brown bird that comes and sits by our house every morning and sings a beautiful song. I have often stood out doors and listened to it. There is one, a phoebe, which builds her nest in our cellar hatchway every year and she is welcome, too.

I am against all cigarette and liquor business. But there are some young boys who could stop if they had the right kind of encouragement. I feel real sorry for the young man who drinks and has not will enough to stop. I am in my nineteenth summer.—E. F. Burgess, Ulster, Pa.

Indian Relics.

I am a boy of 15, living at Moundsville, West Va. Moundsville is so-called because of a mound that was built by the Indians. A small hill east of our house is the site of an old Indian fort. It has caved in now. It is a big hole dug in the ground and walled up with stones.

I would like to join your bird club as I have several houses up. I like all birds, but English sparrows.—Ray Caylor, Moundsville, W. Va.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Madge Wells, 123, New England, W. Va., promises us a letter about the canning club to which she belongs. Madge loves to handle horses and cows. She asks the song, Noah's Ark.

Grace Simons, Cowen, W. Va., asks cards.

Hazel Buffington and Emma Speary, Wellston, O., ask cards.

"A Girl of Jupiter," who does not send any name, wishes to hear from more of the North Carolina members of the family. Please let us know who you are, Girl from Jupiter.

Velma Kuykendall, 18, May 14, Albertville, Ala., is an orphan, living with her grandparents. She loves the birds, good books and to sew. She agrees with P. J. B., Pa. Velma wishes that more boys and girls from Alabama would write, and I wash so, too. We haven't nearly as many Alabama bird club members as we need.—M. H.

James Morgan, 12, Dysartville, N. C., lives within sight of Pilot Mountain and others nearly as high. James has lost his father. He has two sisters, Lois and Gladys, and a brother, Eben.

Myrtle Shreve, 15, Narrows, Ky., plays the organ and believes that every girl should learn to do housework and sewing.

Carl Wood, Rich Mount, N. C., asks for the song, Ellen Smith.

Margaret K. Lee, Newcastle, Va., is 8 years old, a bird lover who enjoys the letters and "could not do without The Blade."

Dora Bell Wood, 10, Fordtown, Tenn., and her cousins from Johnson City went fishing. Father rowed the yawl, which is red, white and blue, and mother went along as chaperon.

Carrie Jeffers, 12 March 4, Sarcoxie, Mo., is a little girl who has lost her mother, but she has four sisters and a brother. She lives on a farm, where they raise a great many strawberries. Her hobby is reading.

I am a school teacher, though still in my teens. I live in the beautiful West Virginia mountains. I expect to visit Mississippi next year. I would like a card from every state in the union.—Bertha Taylor, Elkins, W. Va.

We used to live in West Virginia and then moved to Ohio, and I miss the hills. I like to do fancy work, to go to school and to care for flowers and for birds.—Myrtle Tennant, Austinburg, O.

Sick Women Made Well

Reliable evidence is abundant that women are constantly being restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The many testimonial letters tnat we are continually publishing in the newspapers—hundreds of them—are all genuine, true and unsolicited expressions of heartfelt gratitude for the freedom from suffering that has come to these women solely through the use of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

Money could not buy nor any kind of influence obtain such recommendations; you may depend upon it that any testimonial we publish is honest and true—if you have any doubt of this write to the women whose true names and addresses are always given, and learn for yourself.

Read this one from Mrs. Waters:

CAMDEN, N.J.—"I was sick for two years with nervous spells, and my kidneys were affected. I had a doctor all the time and used a galvanic battery, but nothing did me any good. I was not able to go to bed, but spent my time on a couch or in a sleeping-chair, and soon became almost a skeleton. Finally my doctor went away for his health, and my husband heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got me some. In two months I got relief and now I am like a new woman and am at my usual weight. I recommend your medicine to every one and so does my husband."—Mrs. TILLIE WATERS, 530 Mechanic Street, Camden, N.J.

From Hanover, Penn.

HANOVER, PA.—"I was a very weak woman and suffered from bearing down pains and backache. I had been married over four years and had no children. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound proved an excellent remedy for it made me a well woman. After taking a few bottles my pains disappeared, and we now have one of the finest boy babies you ever saw."—Mrs. C. A. RICKRODE, R.F.D., No. 5, Hanover, Pa.

Now answer this question if you can. Why should a woman continue to suffer without first giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial? You know that it has saved many others—why should it fail in your case?

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine of biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

MEXICAN TROUBLE

Please give an explanation in the columns of the Question Bureau of the trouble between the United States and Mexico.—T. L. J., Moundsville, W. Va.

The trouble between this country and Mexico started when several American sailors who had landed on Mexican soil at Tampico to buy gasoline were arrested and imprisoned. In April, 1914, President Wilson instructed the secretary of the navy to make a demonstration at Tampico. An apology had been demanded from Huerta, the Mexican dictator, which included a salute to the United States flag. This Huerta refused to do and Wilson appealed to congress April 20 to give him authority to use force in bringing about an apology. Congress granted it.

Rear Admiral Fletcher seized the Vera Cruz customs house the following day by landing marines who captured it. Four Americans were killed and a score were wounded before General Maas, the Mexican officer in command, withdrew. Troops under Brigadier General Funston relieved the marines shortly and held the city of Vera Cruz until Nov. 22 when they withdrew from Mexican soil.

EUROPEAN WAR

I would like to know the date when the present war in Europe began and also the cause.—W. E., Osceola, Pa.

The European war began August, 1914, when the German ambassador to France announced that war between his country and France was on. The real beginning of the was was on July 23 when Austria-Hungary sent an ultimatum to Servia demanding that punishment be meted out immediately to the assassins of Archduke Franz Ferdinand and that Servia suppress at once all anti-Austrian propaganda in that country. Servia was given 48 hours for consideration. Servia agreed to the demand within the time limit, with one exception. It was that which would have empowered Austrian officials to take a leading part in the punishment of the murderers. Austria then declared war against Servia.

Though the cause as given is the assassination of the Austrian archduke, it is believed generally that conditions in Europe have been working towards war for several years and that the assassination was merely a good cause for immediate conflict.

The next day, after Austria declared war against Servia, Russia notified the German ambassador that if Servia was invaded Russia would not remain neutral. Then several days were spent in exchanging diplomatic notes between Petrograd and Vienna, but without success. Great Britain proposed a council among Germany, France and Italy to mediate between the disputants, but Germany declined to take part. Czar Nicholas then urged the kaiser to exert his influence with Austria on behalf of a peaceful settlement. It is not known whether Wilhelm attempted to bring about peace or not, but he replied to the czar that Russia's action in starting the mobilization of its troops to aid Servia against Austrian invasion was making mediation impossible.

After two days Wilhelm notified Czar Nicholas in a personal note that the safety of the German empire compelled him to prepare for national defense. He proclaimed martial law and sent a 24-hour ultimatum to Russia demanding instant abandonment of all war preparations. When the ultimatum expired on August 1 the kaiser ordered mobilization of the German troops to begin.

In telling the intentions of France in case of a Russo-Germanic war the French premier declared to the German ambassador at Paris that France would be compelled to safeguard her own interests. Martial law was then proclaimed throughout France and mobilization began. The German ambassador to Paris announced on August 4 that war between his country and France was on. England asked both France and Germany if the neutrality of Belgium would be respected. France replied in the affirmative and Germany made no direct reply. The Belgian mobilization then began.

A German army marched into the grand duchy of Luxemburg, whose neutrality had been guaranteed by the powers in 1867. The next day Berlin sent a message to the Belgian government demanding passage through the country for the German troops. The reply made within the 12-hour limit was that Belgium would defend her neutrality by force of arms if necessary. England declared war on Germany August 4 and began active mobilization of her troops when Germany demanded entrance into Belgium. Within a few days 120,000 English troops were landed in France.

Austria-Hungary declared war against Russia August 6, rushing her troops across the border. Montenegro joined Servia against Austria, and Bosnia was invaded. France declared war on Austria-Hungary on August 10 and England followed her lead. Japan announced her intention of siding in with England, and Turkey, which had first declared for neutrality, later took up arms with Germany.

Just recently Japan made several demands upon China and it looked as if that country would be drawn into war but the Chinese government finally acquiesced to the Japanese demands. Italy has been on the fence some time and is expected every day to take up arms for the allies against Germany, Austria and Turkey though she was once part of the triple alliance with Austria and Germany.

SINKING IN WATER

Please tell me whether or not an object of considerable weight will sink to the bottom in any depth of water or will the pressure of the water cause it to be suspended at a certain depth?—D. C. B., Mt. Airy, N. C.

There is a common belief among many that a wreck in the ocean never goes to the bottom, but sinks until the pressure of the water holds it fast and there it slowly dissolves. But scientists recognize as the truth what Sir John Murray, the great explorer of the sea floor, says. Murray claims that anything that will sink in a glass of water will sink to the bottom of the deepest sea. Water is declared by scientists to be the most incompressible of substances. It can only be compressed one-twenty-thousandth of its bulk. The pressure may be enormous at the ocean bottom but the water there is only a little more dense than at its surface. But the compression is sufficient so that if it were suddenly released, by the suspension of the attraction of gravitation for instance, and all the water on the globe should expand until it was of the same pressure and density everywhere as at the surface, the ocean would instantly rise some 500 feet and cover nearly all of the inhabited land.

Almost every part of the oceans' beds except in the Arctic and Antarctic, have been explored and sounded. Soundings wires, leaden weights and trawls of wire netting have been lowered to the bottom of the sea at its greatest depth, even to eight miles, and mud and the creatures that live there have been brought up. The lead sinks as quickly through the last mile as it did through the first.

In a bulletin issued by the United States Hydrographic office is the following statement: "Once an object sinks by its own weight to a point where no part of it remains above the surface, it is bound to sink to the bottom, no matter how far the bottom may be below the surface."

Murray tells in one of his books what would happen to the body of a man that sinks in the ocean. The crushing pressure of the water would break in the bones, one by one, the flesh would be crushed into the interstices of the bones and the clothing flattened over them until and on reaching a depth of two miles, the body would probably not be larger than a man's wrist.

The many living creatures that inhabit the ocean floor and vicinity are built to withstand this pressure which is two or more tons to the square inch. None of them can swim upward out of its depths and live. Sometimes a deep sea fish gets out of its depth and swims upward. As the intense pressure is relieved the fish will swell and burst, and their bodies are often found in a torn and mutilated condition floating on the surface.

In the case of the Titanic, it is the opinion of the authorities that she sank slowly, owing to the resistance of her bulk to the water. As she sank every square inch of space within her was gradually filled with water, which took the place of air everywhere. Once filled with water the pressure from the inside would be the same as that on the outside, and the hull would retain its shape.

U. S. NAVY

Please give the names of all the ships in the American navy.—H. M., Cairo, W. Va.

Lack of space prevents giving the names of every one of the vessels of the United States navy, but here are the names of the battleships and armored cruisers and the number of vessels. There are now 269 vessels comprising the United States navy, some of them now being constructed. In addition the construction of three more first-class battleships, the California, the Mississippi and Idaho, has been authorized as well as six additional destroyers. The navy consists of 37 battleships, four of them now under construction, ten armored cruisers, five double-turret monitors and four single-turret monitors; five first-class cruisers, four second class cruisers and 15 third class cruisers; 23 gunboats and eight converted gunboats; eight special type vessels; 19 torpedo boats; 62 destroyers, six of them now being constructed, and 49 submarines.

The names of the battleships are the Alabama, Arkansas, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kearsarge, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, North Dakota, Ohio, Oregon, Rhode Island, South Carolina, Texas, Utah, Vermont, Virginia, Wisconsin and Wyoming. The four under construction are the Arizona, Nevada, Oklahoma and Pennsylvania. The armored cruisers are the Colorado, Maryland, Montana, North Carolina, Pittsburgh, San Diego, South Dakota, Tennessee, Washington and West Virginia.

SAM WALTER FOSS

I would like to have a sketch of the life of Sam Walter Foss.—E. E. D., Lebanon, N. H.

Sam Walter Foss, the American poet, was born in Candia, N. H., June 19, 1858. Since 1898 he has been the librarian of the public library of Somerville, Mass. Among his works that have been published are Back Country Poems, Whiffs From Wild Meadows, Dreams in Homespun, and Songs of War and Peace.

SHAKESPEARE AUTHORSHIP

I would like to know a little something about the arguments advanced concerning the question of whether Shakespeare was really the author of the literature attributed to him.—H. G. M., Russellville, Tenn.

The controversy as to the authorship of the works attributed to Shakespeare assumed its most definite character about the middle of the 19th century. The view that Shakespeare was not the author of many works attributed to him consists of two main theories. One is that the books were written by several writers and the other that they resulted from a single authorship. Critics claim that partnership is evident from their discoveries which show where different hands have set their marks in the plays and poems called Shakespeare's.

The view of single authorship other than Shakespeare's is known as the Baconian theory. An early surmise was that Francis Bacon was the author of the plays, owing to Shakespeare's obvious incapability of producing the works he is supposed to have written and the manifold qualifications of Bacon to do it. The deficiencies of Shakespeare contrasted with the attainments of Bacon have been set forth by those who believe in the Baconian theory. Later it was alleged that a cipher had been discovered in the plays where Bacon confessed the authorship himself.

John Weiss sums up the following points in the discussion: "The plays are too great, and out of all proportion to the obscurity which rests upon Shakespeare's life and to the insignificance of his contemporary fame. They are filled with all kinds of classical allusion, professional information, legal, medical, horticultural, scientific, to an extent which an obscure playactor could not possibly comprise within the limits of his ragged and scanty education. The plays contain remarkable parallelisms with passages in Bacon's works and coincidences of thought and expression."

Appleton Morgan, of New York, advanced the view that the plays were jointly produced by at least two men, one a poet and dramatist and the other a business man connected with a theatre. It is also claimed that the authentic examples of Bacon's effort to write verse as survive prove that though he might have been great as a prose writer and philosopher he was incapable of writing any of the poetry assigned to Shakespeare.

Bacon and Shakespeare were contemporary writers, and it is possible, according to some authorities, that the same literary expressions and examples of style would exist in the writings of each. One argument of the Baconian theory that Shakespeare did not possess the legal knowledge displayed in his plays while Bacon did is answered by Shakespearean advocates that those in the literary circles at that time were closely associated with the lawyers and the court.

FANNY CROSBY

Will the Question Bureau please give a short sketch of the life of Fanny Crosby?—M. A. H., Hillsboro, Ore.

Frances Jane Van Alstyne Crosby was born at Southeast Putnam county, N. Y., March 24, 1825. When six weeks old she lost her sight. About 1835 she entered the New York institution for the blind, where, after completing her training, she became a teacher. In 1858 she married Alexander Van Alstyne, a musician, who was also blind. Her songs and hymns number 2,000 or more, and have been published mainly in American Sunday school collections.

SABBATH DAY

Will you tell me about the Sabbath day and about it being changed from the seventh day of the week to the first?—E. H. T., Boshan, O.

Your question has been answered in these columns heretofore as follows:

Sabbath is the name applied to every seventh day, widely observed as a day of cessation from toil throughout the world. The Jews and one sect of Christians observe Saturday as the Sabbath, while other Christian denominations observe the first day, or Sunday, of each week as the Sabbath. Both Jews and Christians claim special authority from the fourth commandment of the Decalogue (the Ten Commandments). The law was founded on the fact that in six days the Lord made the world and rested from His labors during the seventh day, and hence directed that each seventh day thenceforward should be observed as a holy day. The first record of its observance by the Jews is mentioned in Exodus XV., 25, when, in addition to its being observed in remembrance of the original rest day of the creation, it was celebrated also in memento of the day of freedom of the Jews from Egyptian bondage. There can be no doubt about its meaning in the Old Testament. It is intended as a principal testimony of faith in the Creator of the universe. Hence its supreme importance. The words of the law were: "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God. For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day, and hallowed it." (See also Deut. V. 5.) Those who keep the first day of the week as Sabbath argue that there is no proof that the Jewish count actually began on the seventh from the creation; that as the Jews made it a memento of the creation and their liberation from bondage, so Christians may well observe it weekly on the day when the resurrection of the Messiah took place. The exact date of the substitution of the first for the seventh day of the week for the proper observance of the Sabbath is not known. At first the Christians observed both the seventh and the first. The changes as to the proper substitution of the first for the seventh was early made, and is now recognized either as binding or prudential by most Christian communities.

PANAMA CLIMATE

Please tell something about the climate of the region around the Panama canal.—P. J. S., Ukiah, Col.

The climate of Panama is tropical, with a dry season covering the months January-April and a wet season for most of the balance of the year. The mean annual temperature is about 80 degrees, with a maximum of 100 degrees and a minimum of 60 degrees. The hottest months are generally December-March. Rains are much more copious on the Atlantic than on the Pacific side and the quantity also greatly exceeds that which falls over the interior. In the town of Panama the average annual precipitation is about 66 inches; at Colon about 125-160 inches, and at Gamboa about 92 inches. Fevers are prevalent in certain regions, but the climate is not so generally unhealthy as has been ordinarily assumed.

The terrible mortality consequent on the canal excavations made by the French are so commonly taken to prove that the earth, if merely upturned, breeds a deathly miasma, that the natives neither hoe nor plow in their agriculture. But the high death rate is quite as probably explicable by the lack of sanitation and by the unrestrained use of the mountain streams for laundries, drains, cesspools and drinking water reservoirs. However, the system of sanitation which has been put in operation by the United States government since the beginning of the work of digging the canal, has converted the canal zone into a reasonably healthful region.

MOTHERS' PENSIONS

I would like an explanation of the different laws on mothers' pensions given in these columns.—H. K., Harriettsville, O.

The state of New Jersey in April, 1913, passed an "Act to promote home life for dependent children." The first section of the act will give an idea of the general scope, other state laws being somewhat similar to that of New Jersey. "Any widow who is the mother of a child or children under the age of 16, and who is unable to support them and maintain her home may present a petition for assistance to the court of common pleas of the county wherein she resides.' In connection with the country-wide discussion of the education and best development of the child many definite steps for preserving the child the benefits gained from proper home influences have been taken. Many states have enacted legislation that will enable mothers too poor to maintain their children, to keep them at home instead of placing them in various institutions. This is being done through a pension or allowance system. Twenty-four state legislatures have passed these "widows' pension" laws. A number of cities have provided similar aid by municipal ordinances. The first bill introduced in the New York state legislature passed the lower house but failed in the senate.

States having such laws now are Oregon, California, Nevada, Arizona, Wyoming, Colorado, Oklahoma, Wisconsin, Tennessee, Illinois, Michigan, New York, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Washington, Utah, South Dakota, Idaho, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, Ohio, New Jersey and Pennsylvania. In addition Missouri has authorized Kansas City to adopt the system.

HIGH BUILDINGS

I would like to have the Question Bureau tell what is the highest building in New York City.—I. B., Smith's Basin, N. Y.

The tallest building in the city of New York is the Woolworth building. Its height is 750 feet and contains 51 stories. The second largest building in that city is the one owned by the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co. Its height is 700 feet and three inches, and contains 50 stories.

MISCELLANEOUS

H. B., Scotts, Mich.—We cannot explain in these columns the question you ask.

C. W. T., Chicago, Ill.—Our references do not give an answer to your question.

H. D., Racine, O.—There is a fraternal order in this country called the Foresters of America. The supreme secretary is Thomas M. Donnelly, 275 Grove City, Jersey City, N. J.

S. B. S., Independence, W. Va. — A revenue stamp is required for promissory notes though a note issued last year might not require one. Revenue stamps are obtained at the postoffice if needed.

HEROIC DOG REMEMBERED

The monument to the cat that saved Lieutenant Lloyd from perishing from cold, which it is proposed to erect at Newport castle, will not be the only monument commemorating the devotion of a dumb animal.

Crouched at the feet of William the Silent on his tomb ot Delft lies an exquisitely chiselled effigy of a spaniel. This dog saved his master's life by scratching his face and barking when, in a night attack on the camp before Mons, a band of Spanish soldiers were on the point of entering his tent. He and all his guards were fast asleep, and there was just time for the prince, after the spaniel had roused him, to make his escape through the darkness. "To his dying day," relates Motley, "William ever afterward kept a spaniel of the same race in his bed chamber."

DEAD HAND CLASPS DEAD INFANT ON A RAFT AT SEA

New York, May 17.—The story of how one woman passenger of the Lusitania, holding to a raft with one hand, vainly tried to save the life of her infant child, was told by Capt. Passow of the American liner St. Paul, which arrived from Liverpool Saturday. The St. Paul passed the scene of the disaster 40 hours after the Lusitana sunk.

"At 10:30 Sunday morning last," he said, "we first sighted wreckage. It consisted chiefly of rafts, upturned lifeboats, deck chairs and deck fittings. It was more than an hour before we finally passed out of the field of wreckage. We were at that time 20 miles southwest of Old Head of Kinsale.

"We passed within 40 feet of one of the rafts. Clinging to the edge of it with her right hand was the body of a woman. In her left arm, held tightly to her breast, was an infant. Her right hand was still stiff and the action of the waves failed to shake it lose. Each wave that passed over the raft submerged the infant's body, but it came up again as the wave passed by. We were so close we could distinctly see her features.

"It was hazy weather. We did not stop, but sent a wireless message ashore giving the position of the bodies.

At the time the St. Paul passed through the wreckage few passengers were on deck. Among the latter were Mrs. Jean Cabel O'Neill, William Potter, former minister to Italy, and Sir Frederick Maxwell, chief justice of the Leeward Isles. The other passengers hearing the cries of those on deck rushed from the saloon where the service was being held.

According to Mrs. O'Neill, the expression on the face of the woman clining to the raft was "one of perfect peace."

"Close to this raft," she said, "there were the bodies of three small children wearing lifebelts, their tiny bodies rising and falling with the waves."

The St. Paul also brought over the body of Capt. Albert Gunther who died of shock shortly after his ship, the American tanker, Gulflight, had been torpedoed by a German submarine. It was taken to his home in Bayonne, N. J.

FOOD IS FORCED UPON A SULKING CHICAGO SNAKE

Captive Reptile Wouldn't Eat Until Food Gun Used.

After being imported from India, the largest snake caged in the Lincoln park zoo at Chicago steadfastly refused to take nourishment and was believed to be gradually starving to death. In the several months of his captivity his weight decreased from 200 to 215 pounds. Numerous methods for rousing him were tried without success, until a food gun was purchased and the reptile fed forcibly.

The instrument is provided with a large cylinder and a plunger, actuated by a crank. The snake was taken from his cage, given a hot bath, during which his summer coat was removed, and then placed on a board, 50 feet in length, at the end of which the food gun, with its cylinder, loaded with 20 pounds of chopped pork and beef mixed with fresh pig's blood, was mounted. The strength of 20 men was required to carry out this operation.

A board, through which a circular hole was drilled, was then inserted between the reptile's jaws, and a tube extending from the nozzle of the food machine passed through this into his throat. The crank was turned, and the meat forced into the snake. Before the operation was finished, 50 pounds of the mixture was disposed of in this manner, and the snake was then returned to its cage.

FORTY ACRES NECESSARY TO SUPPORT ONE PERSON

How much land does it take to support a cow, or a horse, or a hog? Rather important questions to every one of us, but not so important as the querry: How much land does it take to support a person?

A recent survey made by the United States government in Ohio seems to show that it costs on the average $197 to house and board each person on the farm. That is, the husband, wife and three children must have an income of $985 if they live as well as the average. This is the income in dollars, and the examination—on 44 farms—indicates that it takes 40 acres to "pasture" a person.

HORSE AWARDED MEDAL FOR BRAVERY IN BATTLE

A Russian artillery horse won a bronze medal at Plevna. Orders were given for some ammunition wagons to be hurried to a spot that meant crossing the enemy's zone of fire. All the time shells were crashing among the horses, bringing them down in heaps and frightening such as escaped.

Times without number did the Russian drivers, sparing neither whip nor spur, attempt to urge the horses forward, but they stood cowed and shivering with fright. Some were blindfolded, but the effect was the same, and only one horse showed any willingness to go. Thereupon the driver jumped down and, cutting the traces of the other horses, drove the willing one at full gallop through the fire. The wagon passed through without exploding and after the war the horse was decorated in the manner described and the driver promoted.

MUCH WASTE IN SILVER

Recovery of silver from the wornout fixing bath used in making motion picture films has become a profitable industry for one plant engaged in it in Los Angeles, Cal., where thousands of feet of negatives and positives are developed every day in the many "movie" studios located in and around the city.

The chief ingredient of the composition used on a photographic plate or film is silver bromide. Under the action of the light, says Popular Mechanics, much of this is changed chemically and is rendered practically insoluble, but a considerable portion is left in a free state, and this is removed by the hyposulphite of soda used as a fixing bath. Owing partly to chemical changes, but mainly to the accumulation of the silver bromide held in solution, the fixing solution eventually becomes inactive. Formerly it was thrown away, but now it is sold, and the silver is recovered.

The average tank, where the rack system of development is used, holds from 165 to 200 gallons of the solution and the price usually paid for it is $30. The solution is collected in a tank wagon which is equipped with a pump and hose for pumping from the laboratory tanks. It is then placed in a precipitating tank and treated with some chemical, such as sodium sulphide, with the result that a residue consisting of sulphide of silver is precipitated. This is then subjected to chemical treatment which extracts pure metallic silver in quantities sufficient to make the business of recovering it profitable to the operators.

VOICE CULTURE

You have noticed, no doubt, how hoarse and unmusical is the adverse English officer's voice when giving words of command, says the London Chronicle. This is evidently being altered in Kitchener's army, for there is now an open air class in military voice production assembled under the old elms at Lincoln's inn. And a leather lunged drill instructor, with a voice as clear as a bell, is teaching members of the Inns of Court Officers' Training corps the correct way to enunciate "shoer ' umps," "fom fours" and other things that officers have to say.

TELLS FROHMAN'S WORTH TO WORLD

Greatest Friend Authors and Actors Ever Had Says Intimate of 37 Years.

New York, May 14.—Alf Hayman, general manager for Charles Frohman, and for 37 years one of his most intimate friends, yesterday gave the press an appreciation of his late associate. Mr. Hayman's sketch, which follows, is an estimate abounding in intimate touches, through his long and close association with Mr. Frohman.

"I first met C. F. in Philadelphia, 37 years ago. He was treasurer of Haverly's Minstrels. I was the advance agent for Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Florence. The Colonnade Hotel, at the corner of Fifteenth and Chestnut streets, at that time was the swell hotel of Philadelphia. In the course of a walk one day we stopped in front of the hotel, and C. F. said: 'Some day I hope to have money enough to stop at the Colonnade.' He never forgot this, and whenever we went to Philadelphia together he would always insist on our walking up to the hotel, look at it, and recall the conversation.

First to Pay Big Salaries.

"Authors, actors, and actresses have lost the greatest friend they ever had. He did more for them than any other manager. He was the first to pay big salaries and the first to allow 'his children,' as he loved to call them, unlimited amounts for stage gowns, and permitted them to have them made wherever they pleased.

"He was the first to inaugurate the sliding scale royalties for authors, and had the same terms for all, claiming that if any author could write a play that could earn big money he was entitled to his share of the receipts, and the more the play earned the more the author was entitled to.

"C. F. knew absolutely nothing about the value of money, and cared nothing for it. No baser slander was ever written about a man than the articles by numerous writers who always love to write about the commercialism in the theatre (and who never take the trouble to investigate) to accuse C. F. of commercialism.

Stuck to His Word.

"An adverse criticism never bothered him unless it abused the author, the actor or actress. He cared absolutely nothing what might be said about him. He produced many a play he knew would fail, because he had given his word to the author he would produce it.

"No man, woman or child ever saw him angry or heard him raise his voice. I never knew him to have an enemy. I never heard him speak ill of any one.

"C. F. always was delighted when a play made a success, no matter by whom produced.

"He never would make a contract with any of his stars. If I would remonstrate he would say to me: 'No, I won't do it. I want them to be in a position so that if they ever become dissatisfied they know they are free to leave me.'

Never Had a Law Suit.

"He has paid millions of dollars to authors without the scratch of a pen and never had a dispute or a law suit with them or with anybody over a business transaction.

"C. F. died a comparatively poor man. He never wanted money. When upbraided on this point he would say: 'If when I die I can do so with the love and respect of all my stars, all my authors, all my associates, all my employes, and my creditors, then I will not have lived in vain.'

"His greatest delight was the morning wires he would receive each morning on his arrival at the office from his stars. He never failed to have daily communication with them.

"It is doubtful if any man in the theatrical business ever lived who gave away as much money to charity as C. F. When he had an application of any kind from a professional who said he or she was in want he would insist on sending them something, and he would never let any one know, not even me, who the recipient would be.

His Writing Terrible.

"I said to him one day, 'Do you know you are not doing right in sending all the people money who write and tell you they are in hard luck, because they may be imposing on you?' His reply was: 'There may be some that are imposing, but I know there are others in want, so I can't afford to make a mistake.'

"One of the worst penmen I think I've ever known was C. F. and another is James M. Barrie. They always corresponded in long hand. C. F. would send for me and ask me if I could make out what Barrie was writing him, and Barrie used to write me to ask if I couldn't get C. F. to use a typewriter, as no human being could read his writing."

THESE DISHES MUST COOK LONG TIME BEFORE EDIBLE

The jackal, which requires ten hours' boiling, is a food requiring much preparation, but it does not hold the record in this respect. That is held by the elephant. Elephant't foot, a real delicacy, will not attain its full succulence without a good 36 hours' baking, a fact which immediately puts the elephant as a dinner dish out of touch with the suburban household with coaling to consider. The Englishman's home—his castle—will never see the combination of elephant and jackal in the flesh and on the table.

MANY DINNER GUESTS HERE

The emperors of Abyssinia are in the habit of inviting the 40,000 soldiers of the Ghebi garrison to a great dinner every Sunday. At the foot of the emperor's place is the imperial box. Its silver and glass, surrounded by unimpeachable waiters, who serve the high dignitaries and distinguished visitors with a repast of immense variety with French sauces, Italian macaroni and so on. In the vast hall one can see nothing by a compact homogeneous crowd of black faces and woolly heads, among which the high officials are in no way distinguished.

PONY PRIZE PUZZLE. WIN A PRIZE

EACH ONE of these six pictures represents a well known flower. The first is Dandelion. Can you tell us the names of the other five? Sit down now and work this out and send in your solution. If you think real hard, you can tell what they are, and it will surely pay you to do so. When your answer is received

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CAMERAS DISCOVER COMETS

Photographs of Sky Made Through Special Telescopes.

People discover comets now without ever looking through a telescope or even looking at the sky. It is done by examining photographs of the sky made through large special telescopes. The new photographs are carefully compared with older ones of the same region, and any new objects which are found on them are investigated.

Miss H. S. Leavitt, one of the assistants at the Harvard observatory, recently discovered a comet in this way, say the Pathfinder. It proved to be the Metcalf comet, which was discovered on its former trip in 1906. This comet is right ascension eight hours, 28 minutes and declination 1 degree, 30 minutes minus. This would place it about half-way between Regulus and Procyon, but there is no use in looking for this comet, for it is far beyond the reach of all ordinary methods of observation.

It took a telescope with a 16-inch lens to catch it, and the "eye" that saw it was a camera which was many times more sensitive than the keenest human eye. However, it is always possible that one of these faint comets will come closer and thus become easily visible.

MAKES OWN ARMY BISCUITS

The Indian and Australian can make their own army biscuits; the former is a "chupatty," the latter "damper." A chupatty results from the mixing of flour, salt and water and baking it on a metal dish over a hot fire. But the Indian cook seems a necessary ingredient to make it tasty as well as nutritious.

"Damper" needs flour, baking powder, water and wood. A hole in the ground is the oven. Fill it with your wood, and while that is burning make your dough. Then lay it on a large stone, cover it with a tin, and cover the tin with the hot wood ashes, and the result will be "damper."

GOLD AND SILVER GUNS OWNED BY INDIAN PRINCE

The gaekwar of Baroda, an Indian prince, has a battery of artillery consisting of gold and silver guns. There are four guns, two gold and two silver. The gold guns were made in 1874 by an artisan of Lakha, who worked on them for five years. They weigh 400 pounds each, and except for the steel lining are of solid gold. They are mounted on gun carriages of carved wood, overlaid with silver.

In 1876, khen the gaekwar went to Bombay to meet the prince of Wales he took the gold guns with him to salute the prince, and that was the only occasion on which they have been allowed to leave the state of Baroda.

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BRYCE DECLARES ATROCITIES TRUE

Former Envoy Finds Reports of Murder and Rapine in Belgium Substantiated.

London, May 11. — Viscount Bryce, former British Ambassador at Washington, and now chairman of a special government committee appointed to investigate and report on "outrages alleged to have been committed by German troops during the present war," has submitted the report of the committee to Premier Asquith.

The document is considered as probably the most severe arraignment thus far made of the German military sweep across Belgium, mainly because of the position of Viscount Bryce as a historian, and also because of the care with which the investigation was made, the great number of witnesses whose testimony was examined, and the mass of evidence now submitted with the report of the committee.

Personnel of the Committee.

Associated with Lord Bryce on the committee were Sir Frederick Pollock, Sir Edward Clarke, Sir Alfred Hopkinson, H. A. L. Fisher, vice chancellor of the University of Sheffield, Harold Cox and Kenelm E. Digby. The committee was appointed by Premier Asquith on January 22, last, and was given broad instructions to investigate "alleged outrages, the maltreatment of civilians, and breaches of law and established usages of war."

The most important findings of the committee are summed up in the following conclusion at the close of the report:

"It is proved:

"First—That there were in many parts of Belgium deliberate and systematically organized massacres of the civic population, accompanied in many isolated murders and other outrages.

"Second—That in the conduct of the war generally innocent civilians, both men and women, were murdered in large numbers, women violated, and children murdered.

"Third—That looting, house burning, and the wanton destruction of property were ordered and countenanced by the officers of the German army, that elaborate provision had been made for systematic incendiarism at the very outbreak of the war, and that the burning and destruction were frequent where no military necessity could be alleged, being indeed part of a system of general terrorization.

"Fourth—That the rules and usages of war were frequently broken, particularly by the using of civilians, including women and children, as a shield for advancing forces exposed to fire, to a less degree by killing the wounded and prisoners, and in the frequent abuse of the Red Cross and the White Flag."

Continuing, the report says:

"Evidence Is Cumulative."

"The further we went and the more evidence we examined so much the more was our skepticism reduced. There might be some exaggeration in one witness, possible delusion in another, inaccuracies in a third. When, however, we found that things which at first seemed improbable were testified to by many witnesses coming from different places, the points in which they all agreed became more and more evidently true. When this concurrence of testimony showed itself in hundreds of depositions, the truth of the broad facts stood out beyond question. The force of the evidence is cumulative.

"At Hérve on August 4," the report says, "the murder of an innocent fugitive civilian was a prelude to the burning and pillage of the town and of other villages in the neighborhood; to the indiscriminate shooting of civilians of both sexes and to the organized military execution of batches of selected males. Thus some 50 men escaping from burning houses were seized, taken outside the town and shot. At Melen, a hamlet west of Hérve, 40 men were shot. In one household alone the father and mother (names given) were shot, the daughter died after being repeatedly outraged, and the son was wounded.

Officers Direct Incendiaries.

"In Soumagne and Micheroux very many civilians were summarily shot. In a field belonging to a man named P—— 56 or 57 were put to death. A German officer said: 'You have shot at us.' One of the villagers asked to be allowed to speak, and said: 'If you think these people fired, kill men, but let the women go.' The answer was three volleys. The survivors were bayoneted. Their corpses were seen in the field that night by another witness. One at least had been mutilated. These were not the only victims in Soumagne. The eyewitness of the massacre saw, on his way home, 20 bodies, one that of a young girl of 13. Another witness saw 19 corpses in a meadow.

"At Heure le Romain all the male inhabitants, including some bedridden old men, were imprisoned in the church. The burgomaster's brother and the priest were bayoneted. The village of Vise was destroyed. Officers directed the incendiaries, who worked methodically with benzine. Antiques and china were removed from the houses, before their destruction, by officers, who guarded the plunder, revolver in hand.

Forced to Remain in Fire.

"Entries in a German diary show that on August 19 the German soldiers gave themselves up to debauchery in the streets of Liege, and on the night of the 20th a massacre took place in the streets. The Rue des Pitteurs and houses in the Place de l'Universite and the Quai des Pecheurs were systematically fired with benzine; and many inhabitants were burned alive in their houses, their efforts to escape being prevented by rifle fire. Twenty people were shot, while trying to escape, before the eyes of some of the witnesses. The Liege fire brigade turned out but was not allowed to extinguish the fire."

Taking up the valleys of the Meuse and Sambre, the report gives lengthy details of terrible conditions described by witnesses at Andenne, and says:

"About 400 people lost their lives in this massacre, some on the banks of the Meuse, where they were shot according to orders, and some in the cellars of the houses where they had taken refuge. A hair dresser was murdered in his kitchen, where he was sitting with a child on each knee. A paralytic was murdered in his garden. After this came the general sack of the town. Many of the inhabitants who escaped the massacre were kept as prisoners and compelled to clear the houses of corpses and bury them in trenches.

Prisoners Used as Protection.

"These prisoners were subsequently used as a shelter and protection for a pontoon bridge which the Germans had built across the river and were so used to prevent the Belgian forts from firing upon it.

"A few days later the Germans celebrated a fete nocturne in the square. Hot wine, looted in the town, was drunk, and the women were compelled to give three cheers for the kaiser and to sing "Deutschland Uber Alles."

Similar details are recited at much length in reference to the districts of Namur, Charleroi and the town of Dinant. At the latter point, the report says, "unarmed civilians were killed in masses. About 90 bodies were seen lying on top of one another in a grass square opposite the convent. They included many relatives of a witness whose depositions is given. * * * It is stated that besides the 90 corpses referred to, 60 corpses of civilians were recovered from a hole in the brewery yard and that 48 bodies of women and children were found in a garden. The town was systematically set on fire by hand grenades.

"We have no reason to believe that the civilian population of Dinant gave any provocation, or that any other defense can be put forward to justify the treatment inflicted upon its citizens."

The Burning of Louvain.

The committee states it has received a great mass of evidence on "scenes of chronic outrage" in the territory bounded by the towns Aershot, Malines, Vilvorde and Louvain. The report states that the battle of Malines was the occasion later of "numerous murders committed by the German army in retreating through the villages; and in the second place it led to the massacre, plunderings and burnings at Louvain.

"In Malines many bodies were seen. One witness saw a German soldier cut a woman's breast after he had murdered her, and saw many other dead bodies of women in the street.

"On a side road the corpse of a civilian was seen on his doorstep with a bayonet wound in his stomach, and by his side the dead body of a boy of five or six with his hand nearly severed.

"Two young women were lying in the backyard of a house. One had her breasts cut off, the other had been stabbed.

"A young man had been hacked with a bayonet until his entrails protruded. He also had his hands joined in the attitude of prayer.

Women Violated, Bayoneted.

"In Sempst the corpse of a man with his legs cut off, who was partly bound, was seen by a witness, who also saw a girl of 17 dressed only in chemise and in great distress. She alleged that she herself and other girls had been dragged into a field, stripped naked and violated, and that some of them had been killed with a bayonet.

"At Elewyt a man's naked body was tied up to a ring in the wall in the back yard of a house. He was dead and his corpse was mutilated in a manner too horrible to record. A woman's naked body was also found in a stable abutting on the same back yard.

"At Haescht a child of three with its stomach cut open by a bayonet was lying near a house. At Werchter the corpses of a man and a woman and four younger persons were found in one house. It is said they had been murdered because of the latter, a girl, would not permit the Germans to outrage her."

Taking up conditions at Aershot and district during September, the report says:

Children Nailed to Door.

"At Haecht several children had been murdered, one of two or three years old was found nailed to the door of a farm house by its hands and feet, a crime which seems almost incredible, but the evidence for which we feel bound to accept. In the garden of this house was the body of a girl, who had been shot in the forehead.

"At Eppeghem the dead body of a child of two was seen pinned to the ground with a German lance. The same witness saw a mutilated woman alive near Weerde on the same day."

A chapter is given to the terrible conditions at Louvain, where the report states, "massacre, fire and destruction went on. Citizens were shot and others taken prisoners and compelled to go with the troops. Soldiers went through the streets, saying, 'Man hat geschossen.' One soldier was seen going along shooting in the air.

"The massacre of civilians at Louvain was not confined to its citizens. Large crowds of people were brought into Louvain from the surrounding districts, not only from Aershot and Gelrod, but also from other places. Some were marched through Cologne afterwards for the people to see. Ropes were put around the necks of some and they were told they would be hanged. An order then came that they were to be shot instead of hanged. A firing squad was prepared, and five or six prisoners were put up, but were not shot." * * * This taking of the inhabitants, in groups and marching them to various places, must evidently have been done under the direction of a higher military authority. The illtreatment of the prisoners was under the eyes and often under the direction or sanction of officers, and officers themselves took part in it.

Had Orders to Kill.

"It is to be noticed that cases occur in the depositions in which humane acts by individual officers and soldiers are mentioned, or in which officers are said to have expressed regret at being obliged to carry out orders for cruel action against the civilians. Similary, we find entries in diaries which reveal a genuine pity for the population and disgust at the conduct of the army. It appears that a German non-commissioned officer stated definitely that he 'was acting under orders and executing them with great unwillingness.' A commissioned officer on being asked at Louvain by a witness, a highly educated man, about the horrible acts committed by the soldiers, said he 'was merely executing orders,' and that he himself would be shot if he did not execute them.

Cruelty Legitimate.

"Cruelty becomes legitimate when it promises victory. Proclaimed by the heads of the army, this doctrine would seem to have permeated the officers and affected even the private soldiers, leading them to justify the killing of noncombatants as an act of war, and so accustoming them to slaughter that even women and children become at last the victims. It cannot be supposed to be a national doctrine, for it neither springs from nor reflects the minds and feelings of the German people as they have heretofore been known to other nations. It is specifically military doctrine, the outcome of a theory held by a ruling caste who have brooded and thought, written and talked and dreamed about war until they have fallen under its obsession and been hypnotised by its spirit.

A special chapter is given to the treatment of women and children. The latter, it is said, frequently received milder treatment than the men. But many instances are given of "calculated cruelty, often going the length of murder, towards the women and children." At Aerschot, it says, women and children were herded into the church which had recently been used as a stable, detained for 48 hours with no food other than coarse bread, and denied the common decencies of life. In other cases women and children were marched for long distances, the lagards being pricked by the attending Uhlans. A lady complains of having been brutally kicked by a private. Others were struck with the butt end of rifles. At Liege women and children were chased about the streets by soldiers. A witness gives a story, very circumstantial in its details, of how women were publicly raped in the market place of the city, five young German officers assisting."

SOME OF UNCLE SAM'S DANGEROUS DIVING CRAFT

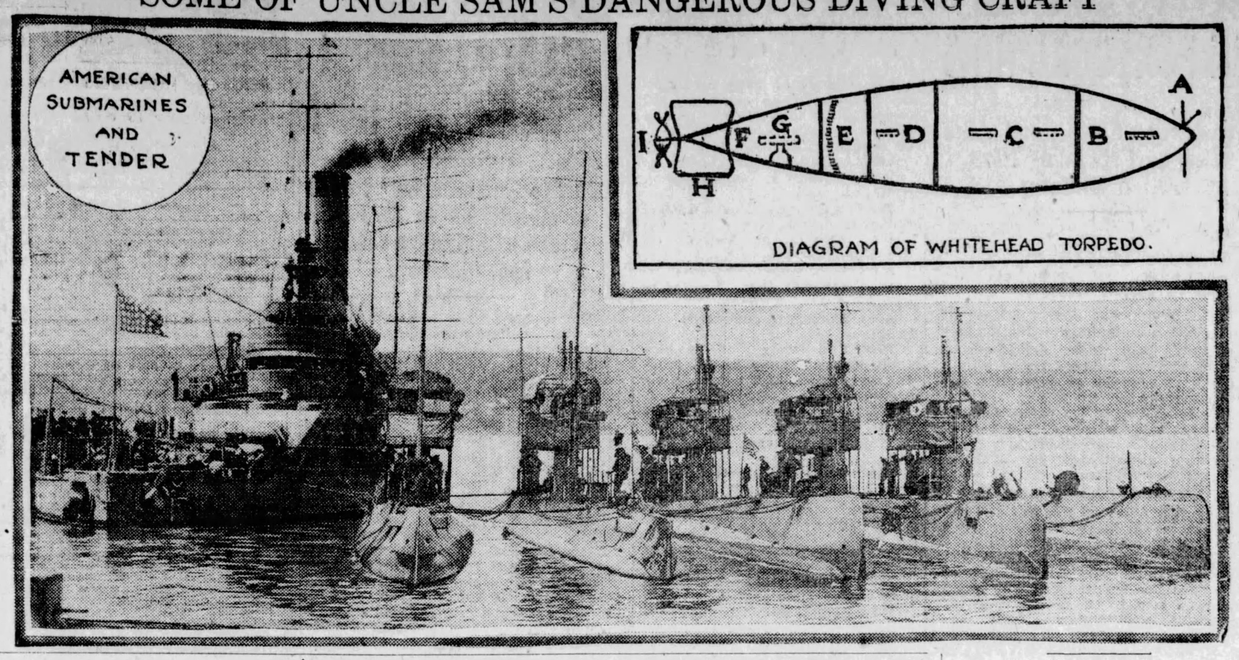

DIAGRAM OF WHITEHEAD TORPEDO.

New York, May 12.—No type of naval craft has figured so prominently in the present great conflict in Europe, and loomed so large in the public interest since the recent sinking of the Lusitania, as the submarine. For that reason it is safe to say that more people have viewed the little underwater fighters of the Atlantic submarine flotilla, now anchored in the Hudson river here, than have gone to see all the other big fighters put together.

The vessels, despite their seemingly small size, are very costly. The vessels of the "D" class cost $360,000 each, and those of the "E" class $375,000 each.

The picture shows the parent ship Tonopath and five submarines of the "D" and "E" class.

Insert is a diagram of a Whitehead torpedo. A—Pistol detonator primer, which causes the explosion of B when the torpedo strikes an object; B—Explosive head, filled with wet guncotton; C—Air chamber with compressed air at a pressure of approximately 1,350 pounds per square inch, for action; D—Balance chamber, containing mechanism for regulating the depth of submergence at which the torpedo is adjusted to run; E—Engine room, containing propelling machinery, 160 h. p. motor of latest 18-inch type; F—Buoyancy chamber, empty, to give the necessary buoyancy to the torpedo; G—Gyroscope, an instrument for correcting any deviation of the torpedo from the line of fire; H—Rudders and mechanism for operating; I—Twin screws, operating "clockwise" and "anti-clockwise."

NOTED U. S. ARTIST DIES

Edgar M. Ward, Ohioan, Wins Renown as Painter Abroad.

New York, May 17.—Edgar Melville Ward, a leading American genre painter and brother of the late J. Q. A. Ward, the sculptor, died last night. He had been in ill health for several years.

Mr. Ward was 76 and a member of a distinguished family which settled in this country in 1632. He was born in Urbana, O., which was founded by his grandfather, Col. William Ward.

1,600 ARRESTED IN UPRISING IN INDIA

Calcutta, India, May 17.—The enlarged powers granted to the Indian government for dealing with uprisings during the European war have now been applied to 17 districts of Bengal. This action is the result of an epidemic of lawlessness, attributed by the authorities to the increase in the cost of living.

The trouble was all between natives. About 1,600 arrests have been made.

POOR ARTISTS AT WORK RENOVATING PAINTINGS

Berlin, May 17.—The bureau for the conservation of art works in the Bavarian government has been helping inpecunious artists by setting them to work to renovate the old mural paintings and architectural ornaments in a number of churches and chapels. Similar work has been undertaken in some of the other German states.

Americans Must Show Patriotism

Every Home Should Fly a Flag—The Blade Will Supply It.

The American people stand with their face toward the sun of peace. We are happy in the knowledge that no king can send us to war. We are proud in the possession of an unconquerable liberty. The roar of cannon does not frighten our children, and the shriek of the shell does not presage the awful havoc of war. In spite of all the provocations that may seem to arise, we shall remain neutral and true to the spirit for which the Star Spangled Banner stands. "Old Glory" will float above our housetops, telling all the world that we, as American citizens, know the value of human liberty and consequently the value of human happiness. Surely you want a flag to hang over your house, or from your window. You want a flag to carry in the Memorial Day parade. You want an "Old Glory" for Flag Day and for the Fourth of July, on which we will celebrate the anniversary of our national independence. You want a flag, and the Blade is going to give it to you. The Blade has made a great purchase of flags at one of the country's largest factories and will supply you with a Star Spangled Banner, size 5 x 8 feet for 98 cents, and one 3 x 5 feet, for 49 cents, a flag that is sunproof, rainproof and guaranteed not to fade, in which the stripes are sewed and not merely printed, and with brass grommets to bind it defiant of the wind and the storm.

Over every home, over every public building, this flag of our nation should fly today. It should fly throughout the whole duration of the European chaos. It should flaunt the proud spirit of the United States in the faces of the war maddened populace of Europe. Send for this flag. Send for it now.

Arbitration Inadequate Says J. H. Hammond

JOHN HAYS HAMMOND

"Arbitration, while having proved of inestimable value in maintaining international harmony, is inadequate," said John Hays Hammond, the mining expert and financier, in a speech before the World Court Congress, at Cleveland.

The average annual egg yield of each hen in the United States is 70. The record is 303.

IRISH PRISONERS SPURN GERMANS

Refuse to Accept Favors From Teutons, John Redmond Declares.

London, May 17.—That Irish prisoners in German detention camps indignantly spurned offers of treatment better than that accorded English prisoners, was the assertion of John Redmond, the Irish leader, in a special interview. Referring to the white paper in which the assertion was made, Redmond said:

"You will see the statement of Maj. C. B. Vandeleur wherein it is recorded that Irish prisoners were separated from others and given better treatment. They were told Germany was their friend, but this invitation of friendship was indignantly refused."

Then followed this about Sir Roger Casement:

Nearly Killed Sir Roger.

"I am told Sir Roger was sent by the Germans to address Irish prisoners. At first they listened unaware of the speaker's identity. As soon as they realized the speaker was none other than Sir Roger Casement, they set upon him.

"The conclusion of the incident," remarked Redmond with unmistakable glee, "was that the Prussian guard had to be called out to extricate Sir Roger from peril of his life.

"It shows Germany's utter ignorance of Ireland that she should have considered Sir Roger Casement to be a genuine Irish type. They have actually labeled him a Nationalist leader. Why, he could not be elected to the meanest parish council in Ireland today."

Praises the Troops.

The Irish leader gave a word of unstinted appreciation of the Irish troops.

"Their record has been magnificent," he declared. "They probably have suffered more than any other regiments in the army. This has always been so.

"I heard a good story the other day about an English officer who was asked his opinion of the Irish troops. 'Oh,' he replied, 'they are magnificent fighters, but rotten soldiers. When they receive the order to retire their answer is: "We'll be damned if we will!" "

Talking of the response of Ireland in the nation's hour of need, Redmond was asked what feature in Ireland had given him the most pleasure.

"It has been magnificent, this response of Ireland," he said. "There are a quarter of a million Irishmen serving with the colors today. This includes a contribution from the colonies and England.

"From Ireland herself 120,000 men have gone. It is the first time in history that Ireland has come freely to succor the empire in a moment of trial. In Ireland today the most outstanding feature is that she considers herself a free self-governing nation.

"It is my hope and belief that after the sacrifices have been made so readily and the blood which is being shed so freely on the field of honor, Irishmen of all creeds and politics will unite and put an end to the mad dissentions and religious animosities of former days.

"Controversial politics is unheard of in Ireland today. When we have to revert to the consideration of national problems I am convinced we shall do so in practically a new world, where the hatred of the old world will have disappeared almost completely."

6,000 ARMENIANS REPORTED KILLED

London, May 17.—Six thousand Armenians have been massacred at Van, in Armenia, Asiatic Turkey, according to a dispatch received in official quarters in London today from the Russian consulate at Urumiah, Persia.

This message is dated May 15. It adds that the Armenians are defending themselves to the utmost against the Turks and Kurds arrayed against them, but that help is urgently needed.

ADVOCATE CONFISCATION OF GERMANS' PROPERTY

Papers and Lord Beresford Support Proposition.

London, May 15.—A demand for the confiscation of all German-owned property in Great Britain, valued at more than a billion of dollars, was made here today by influential newspapers. The proposition has the support of Lord Charles Beresford, a member of parliament.

While the work of interning Germans and Austrians was in progress today, outbursts of anti-German rioting occurred in many quarters and scores of arrests were made.

meat markets, bakeries, saloons, grocery stores and jewelry shops were attacked. In Tottenham, a mob fought with the police and a dozen arrests were made. The German proprietor of a jewelry shop complained that the rioters had looted his place, carrying off the most of his stock.

Appeals from German-Americans to the American embassy for protection continue.

Public clamor for "one treatment for all Germans" has put a perplexing problem up to the government. Some of the members of the government are Germans. Two of them, Sir Edward Speyer and Sir Edward Cassel, are baronets and members of the privy council. Both are multi-millionaires and friends of King George.

GREEK KING HAS RELAPSE

Athens, May 17.—King Constantine, who is suffering from pleuresy, suffered a relapse today. His fever increased during the night and his pulse was 112.

CANADA GIVES 108,000 MEN

Ottawa, Ont., May 12.—Canada had 108,760 men under arms at the front and in Canada on May 1, according to an official announcement made today. The government expects that the number will be increased to 150,000 by midsummer.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, May 17.—New crop months of wheat were lower on the opening call. Cash and May wheat held unchanged. Liverpool news was devoid of any feature. Spot wheat was said to be unchanged, with supplies below the requirements. Trade here was not broad even for the new crop months. There was a lack of offerings, and this caused some firmness in the subsequent trading. July and September were each down 1-4c, while cash and May held unchanged at $1.52 1-2.

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close May 17.	Close May 15.
Cash	1.52½	1.57	1.52½	1.57	1.52½
May	1.52½	1.57	1.52½	1.57	1.52½
July	1.27¼	1.29½	1.27¼	1.28⅝	1.27½
Sept.	1.23¾	1.26	1.23¼	1.25¼	1.23½
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	76½	75¼
May	75¼	76	75¼	76	75½
July	78¼	79	78¼	79⅛	78⅜
Sept.	79¾	80¼	79¾	80¼	80
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	54¾	54½
May	53¾	....	....	54½	53¾
July	52¾	....	....	53⅛	53
Sept.	47¾	....	....	48	47⅞
Clover Seed—					
Prime	7.85	....	....	7.90	7.85
Oct.	8.35	....	....	8.37½	8.32½
Rye—No. 2—					
Cash	....	....	....	1.15	1.14
Alsike—					
Cash	8.00	....	....	8.00	8.00
Timothy—					
Prime	2.85	....	....	2.87½	2.90
Sept.	3.15	....	....	3.17½	3.20
Oct.	3.12½	....	....	3.10	3.12½

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	1.52	1.56	1.51½	1.56	1.51½
July	1.27½	1.30¼	1.27¼	1.29½	1.27¾
Sept.	1.21½	1.24	1.21	1.23½	1.21½
Corn—					
May	73¼	74¾	73½	74⅝	73⅞
July	76⅜	77⅝	76¼	77⅛	76⅝
Sept.	77⅞	78½	77⅝	78¼	77⅞
Oats—					
May	51⅝	52¼	51⅝	52	51½
July	51⅛	51½	50⅞	51⅛	51
Sept.	46¼	46⅝	45⅞	46⅛	46

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	....	....	....	17.70	17.65
July	17.95	18.05	17.90	18.02	17.90
Sept.	18.25	18.35	18.20	18.32	18.17
Lard—					
May	....	....	....	9.60	9.50
July	9.60	9.67	9.57	9.67	9.60
Sept.	9.85	9.92	9.82	9.90	9.85
Ribs—					
May	....	....	....	10.35	10.25
July	10.50	10.55	10.50	10.55	10.50
Sept.	10.77	10.82	10.73	10.82	10.75

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.51½	1.50¾
July	....	....	....	1.47⅞	1.46½

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.55⅝	1.54½
July	....	....	....	1.52½	1.51⅝

Toledo Produce

Butter, Eggs and Cheese

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb prints, 27@28½c; solid pack, 26½@27c.

Process Butter—Per 20-lb. tubs, rolls and prints or in 10-lb. tubs, 25c; oleo, 18@22c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 15½c; York state, 20c; brick, 15@16c; limburger, 18@20c; block Swiss, 20c; domestic Swiss, 25c; imported, 31c.

Eggs—Fresh, candled, 20c; fancy, fresh, 22c.

Vegetables.

Asparagus—Home-grown, 10@12c pound.

Beets—New, 60@75c per doz.; 40@50c bu.

Beans—New Southern wax, $3.00@4.00; green, $3.00.

Beans—Dry, pea, unpicked, handpicked, $3.40 @3.50 per bu.

Cabbage—New, $3.25 case.

Carrots—New, $1.75 hamper.

Celery—Washed, 60c per doz.; extra fancy Mammoth, 90c.

Cauliflower—Southern hothouse, $2.25 per doz.

Home-grown Cukes—60c@$1.00 per doz.

Lettuce—Leaf, 8c per lb.; head, Southern, $1.00 doz.

Mango Peppers—Southern, 6-basket crates, $3.50.

Mushrooms—40@50c quart.

Onions—Yellow or red, 75c bu.; white, 90c bu.

Onion Sets—Yellow, 50c bu.; white, 75c bu.

Onions—New green, 4@5c doz. bunches.

New Texas Bermuda Onions—White, $1.50; yellow, $1.40.

Parsley—Home, 20c doz.

Peas—Southern, $1.75 hamper.

Pie Plant—Home-grown, 10c doz.

Potatoes—$1.25 bag, 150 lbs.; new, $5.50 bbl.

Parsnips—50@60c bu.

Radishes—Round, breakfast, 15c doz.; long, Southern, 15c doz.

Spinach—Home, 60@75c bu.

Salsify—Home-grown, 30@40c.

Tomatoes—Southern, 6-basket crates, $3.00@ 4.50 per crate; hothouse, 25c lb.

Turnips—New, 50c per doz. bunches.

Fruits.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.25@2.25.

California Navels—$2.50@3.50 per bbx.

Limes—$1.50 per 100.

Lemons—$3.50@3.75 per box.

Grape Fruit—Florida grape fruit, $3.25@3.50 per box; Cuban, $3.50@4.00.

Cranberries—$2.00 bbl.

Strawberries—Tennessee, 24-qt. cases, at $2.50 @2.75.

Pineapples—Cuban, $2.25@2.50.

Nuts.

English walnuts, soft shelled, lb., 20c; Italian walnuts, 16@18c lb.; almonds, lb., 20c; filberts, 14c; Brazils, lb., 18c; pecans, lb., 18c; peanuts, No. 1 Jumbos, bag, 9c lb.; new chestnuts, 9@ 10c; cocanuts, $4.50 per bag.

Miscellaneous.

Cider—Tenowanda Brand, fancy, 15c gallon.

Maple Syrup—$1.25 gallon.

Dromedary Dates—$2.75 per case of 30 packages.

California Figs—90c 12-lb. box; stewing figs, 6½@7c; Turkish figs, 15@25c lb.

Peanut Butter—11c lb.

Popcorn—Old, 4½c per lb.

Honey—White, 16@17c; cans, $4.00.

Navy Beans—$3.10@3.20.

Red Kidney Beans—$3.15@3.25 bu.

Dressed Meats and Poultry.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 10c; heavy and rough, 9c.

Calves—10@11c.

Fowls—Live, 14c.

Broilers, 35c lb.

Turkeys, alive, 17@18c.

Geese, alive, 13@14c.

Ducks, alive, 13@14c.

Yearling lambs—14@15c; spring lambs, pelts, 19@20c; sheep, 10@12c.

Steer Beef—Good, 11@12½c; light, 9c and up; cow beef, 7@9c.

Heifers—9@11c.

Bulls—8@8½c.

Provisions.

Lard—10¾c.

Fat Bacon—11½c.

Lean Bacon—22c.

Wide Bacon—6 to 8 lbs., 18c; 9 to 10 lbs., 16c; 11 to 12 lbs., 14c.

Barrel Pork—Clear, pack pork, $18.00; clear hams, sugar cured, 14c; shoulders, 9½c; luncheon hams, 13½c.

Fresh pork sausage, 11c; bologna, 12c; frankforts, 15c; garlic sausage, 12c; outside dried beef, 17c; inside, 23c; knuckles, 25c.

Fresh Fish.

Pickerel, No. 1, 9c; No. 2, 7c; saugers, No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; mullet, 3c; grass pike, 8c; blue pike, 6c; bullheads, dressed, 12½c; herring, 9c; carp, 3½c; whitefish, 12½c, white bass, 6c; gray bass, 3c; perch, 7c.

PRODUCERS' PRICES.

Hay (by the load on market place)—Loose, prime timothy, No. 1, $18.00; No. 2, $17.00 up.

Corn on market—Ear, 100 lbs., $1.15.

Oats—60c.

Flour, Feed and Salt.

(Supplied by George T. Browning, 613 Monroe Street).

Flour (retail price on market place)—Spring wheat, per bbl., $8.50@8.75; winter patents, $8.00@8.25 per bbl.; family flour, $7.50@7.75 per bbl.; graham flour, per cwt., $3.00@3.50.

Mill Feed (wholesale price per ton)—Bran, $28.00@30.00; middlings, brown, $29.00@31.00; white middlings, $35.00@37.00; coarse meal, $1.85@2.25 per cwt.; chop feed, $34.00@36.00; old process oil meal, $33.00@35.00.

Hay—Baled, $15.00@17.00.

Cotton seed—$31.00@33.00.

Straw (buying price)—Tight pressed, per ton, $6.00@7.00; loose, bale, 25c.

Oats—Per bu., 65c.

Corn—Shelled, bu., 85@90c; ear corn, $1.25 per 100 lbs.

Cornmeal—New, kiln-dried, 100 lbs., $2.00.

Salt—Michigan common, $1.35 per bbl.; Retsof packing, per ton, $8.00; 90c per bag; lump stock salt, $12.00 per ton.

Scratch Feed—100 pounds, $2.00@2.25; beef scrap, 100 lbs., $3.25@3.50; 60 per cent tankage, $2.85 per 100 lbs.

Hides.

Hides—No. 1, 12c; No. 2, 11c; bulls, 10@ 2, 12c; sheep pelts, $1.00@1.50; horse hides, green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 12½c; No. 2 kip, 11½c; cured hides, No. 1, 13c; No. $2.50@3.75.

Cotton.

New York, May 17.—Cotton futures opened steady; May, 8.90c; July, 9.32c; October, 9.08c; December, 9.02c; January, 9.92c.

The cotton market opened at a decline of 1@6 points today in response to easier Liverpool cables, but there was very little for sale and prices soon rallied, with active months selling about 4@5 points net higher during the early trading. Private cables reported some further selling of confiscated cotton in Liverpool, which may have accounted for the decline in that market, but sentiment here as to political conditions appeared to be more optimistic and the early advance was promoted by the firmer ruling at the spot market. Favorable weather reports seemed to restrict buying on the advance, however, and general business was very quiet.

Cotton futures closed steady: May, 9.20c; July, 9.43c; October, 9.81c; December, 10.03c; January, 10.07c. Spot cotton quiet; middling uplands, 9.65c. Sales, 3,600 bales.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., May 17.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,500; fairly active; prime steers, $8.50@8.80; shipping, $7.75@8.35; butchers, $6.50@8.60; heifers, $5.25@8.25; cows, $3.75@7.25; bulls, $4.50@7.35. Veals—Receipts, 1,300; active; $4.50@9.50. Hogs—Receipts, 18,500; active; heavy, $8.15@8.25; mixed, $8.25; Yorkers, $8.15@8.25; pigs, $7.50@8.00; roughs, $6.75@6.85; stags, $5.00@7.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 9,000; steady; lambs, $6.00@10.70; yearlings, $5.50@9.25; wethers, $8.00@8.50; ewes, $3.00@7.75; sheep, mixed, $7.75@8.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, May 17.—Hogs—Receipts, 35,000; market slow; bulk, $7.70@7.80; light, $7.60@ 7.90; mixed, $7.55@7.90; heavy, $7.30@7.85; rough, $7.30@7.45; pigs, $5.75@7.35. Cattle—Receipts, 17,000; market steady; native beef steers, $6.80@9.25; western steers, $6.00@7.85; cows and heifers, $3.30@8.75; calves, $6.50@ 9.25. Sheep—Receipts, 10,000; market weak; sheep, $7.90@8.75; lambs, $7.75@10.15.

Pittsburgh Live Stock.

Pittsburgh, May 17.—Hogs—Receipts, 800; market active; heavy and yorkers, $8.10@8.15; pigs, $7.75@7.85. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 7,000; market active; top sheep, $8.10; top lambs, $10.25. Calves—Receipts, 800; market steady; top, $9.00.

New York Produce.

New York, May 17.—Flour, barely steady; spring patents, $7.50@7.90; winter patents, $7.20 @7.50; winter straights, $7.00@7.15. Pork, steady; mess, $18.75@19.25; family, $21.00@ 23.00; short clear, $19.50@21.50. Beef, steady; mess, $18.50@19.00; family, $19.50@20.50. Lard, steady; middle west, $9.60@9.70. Molasses, steady; New Orleans, open kettle, 40@50c. Hay, quiet; No. 1, $1.22½@1.30; No. 2, $1.17½; No. 3, $1.05@1.10; shipping, 90c@$1.00. Hides, strong; Bogota, 31c; Central, 28c. Leather, firm; hemlock, firsts, 32c; seconds, 30@31c.

Butter, firmer; receipts 5,155; creamery extras (92 scoring), 27½c; creamery (higher scorings), 28@28½c; firsts, 26@27c; seconds, 24½@25½c. Eggs, weak; receipts 16,522; fresh gathered, extras, 22½@23c; storage packed, extra firsts, 21½@22c; firsts, 20½@21c; seconds, 19½@20c; regular packed, extra firsts, 21@22c; firsts, 20@21c; state, Pennsylmania and nearby hennery whites, fine to fancy, 23@23½c; nearby hennery browns, 22@ 23c. Cheese, firm; receipts 2,295; state, whole milk, fresh, specials, 17½c; do average fancy, 17¼c. Dressed poultry unsettled; western frozen roasting chickens, 17@21½c; fresh fowls, broil, 14@17½c; frozen turkeys, 15@21c. Live poultry strong; western chickens, broilers, 30@34c; fowls, 18c; turkeys, 13c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, May 17.—Butter, higher; creamery, 20@26½c. Eggs, steady; receipts, 29,768 cases; at mark, cases included, 17@18½c; ordinary firsts, 16½@17½c; firsts, 18¼@18½c. Potatoes, higher; receipts, 52 cars; Michigan and Wisconsin, red, 35@40c; do., white, 40@47c. Poultry, alive, steady; fowls, 16c.

FEATS OF ARCHERY

In the days when the buffalo was found in vast herds on the western plains there were Indians who, while riding at a gallop, could send an arrow through a buffalo's body. Remarkable as this archery was, it did not equal that reached by the archers of ancient times. It is of record that the MacRaes of Gairlock, Scotland, were such skilled archers that they could hit a man at the distance of 500 yards. In 1794 the Turkish ambassador at London shot an arrow in a field near that capital 415 yards against the wind.

The secretary of the ambassador, on hearing the expressions of surprise from the English gentlemen present, said the sultan had shot 500 yards. This was the greatest performance of modern days, but a pillar standing on a plain near Constantinople recorded shots ranging up to 800 yards. Sir Robert Ainslie, British ambassador to the sublime porte, records that in 1798 he was present when the sultan shot an arrow 972 yards.

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TRADE MARK

YOUR HEART

Does it Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats? Have you Shortness of Breath, Tenderness, Numbness or Pain in left side, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before eyes, Sudden Starting in sleep, Nervousness, Nightmare, Hungry or Faint Spells, Oppressed Feeling in chest, Choking Sensation in throat, Painful to lie on left side, Cold Hands or Feet, Difficult Breathing, Heart Dropsy, Swelling of feet or ankles, or Neuralgia around heart? If you have one or more of the above symptoms, don't fail to use Dr. Kinsman's Treated Heart Tablets. Not a secret cure. It is said that one person out of four has a weak heart. Three-fourths of these do not know it, and hundreds wrongfully doctor themselves for the Stomach, Lungs, Liver or Nerves. Don't take any chances when Dr. Kinsmann's Heart Tablets are within your reach. 1000 endorsements furnished.

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SWOLLEN VEINS are promptly relie

WILSON OVATION GREATEST EVER GIVEN PRESIDENT

Half Million New Yorkers Cheer and Wave Hats, Women Hurl Furs High in Air.

New York, May 17.—The greatest ovation ever given a President, was accorded President Woodrow Wilson when he came ashore to review the naval parade. Half a million persons who turned out, despite the wind and rain, frenziedly cheered and waved their hats and as the brass bands from the batteships in the harbor crashed out martial music, the demonstration passed all bounds.

Afterwards Joseph Tumulty, the President's secretary, said:

"The President is more affected by this reception than by anything he has experienced lately. It is the greatest patriotic outburst I have ever seen."

In Fifth avenue, the crush was so great that ambulances were massed in the side streets for quick use. That the reception was highly pleasing to Mr. Wilson was evidenced in the cheering. Scores of society women hurled their costly furs into the air, regardless of what became of them.

Carefully Guarded.

Scores of detectives and secret service men were detailed for duty about the reviewing stand in front of the public library in Fifth avenue. Admission to that part of the grand stand adjoining the President's place of honor was limited to persons known to Police Commissioner Woods and Detective Chief Flynn. Only persons with special tickets were entitled to entrance to the smaller stand opposite the President.

The Mayflower, with the President on board, dropped anchor off Thirty-second street in North River at 6 o'clock. President Wilson remained on board until about 9:30, when he came ashore.

As soon as the Mayflower arrived in port a wireless message was sent to Secretary of the Navy Daniels, on board the Dolphin, and greetings to the chief executive were flashed from every warship in the line.

It was not until the Mayflower reached this port that it became known that she had been convoyed all the way up the coast from Hampton Roads by the United States cruiser Baltimore.

Sees Land Parade.

With blaring trumpets and brass bands that crashed out stirring martial music, 5,000 bluejackets, marines and members of the naval militia paraded before the President. Rear Admiral De Witt Coffman of the Virginia was inspecting four regiments of sailors and one regiment of marines, leading the procession on horseback. When passing the reviewing stand the bands played The Star Spangled Banner, and the cheers of the thousands of spectators were so vociferous that they rattled the windows of the buildings. Among the enormous crowd were tens of thousands of women whose finery was spoiled by the rain.

When the parade had passed, President Wilson was driven to the Biltmore hotel, the scene of the official luncheon.

It was reported that, owing to rough weather, the President might return to Washington by rail instead of water.

On the trip to New York all the members of the presidential party became seasick, especially Joseph Tumulty, the President's secretary, who established the record of being "the sickest man ever seen on the Mayflower."

Greatest Array Ever Seen.

The most powerful array of fighting ships ever assembled in an American port, 64 in all, the fleet stretched for four miles in a double line of solemn gray, but touched with gayer colors where pennants and ensigns streamed from fighting top to masthead in honor of the occasion. Each battleship was in readiness to thunder out the presidential salute of 21 guns when the navy yacht Mayflower, with the President on the bridge, passed them during the afternoon.

The naval review, preceded in the forenoon by a land parade, was on the program as the chief ceremonial feature of the 10 days' visit of the Atlantic fleet to this port. Tomorrow the demonstration will end at the departure of the fleet for a naval war game along the Atlantic coast.

Three times since the ships of Admiral Dewey returned from the victory of Manila Bay, 17 years ago, has New York been the formal host of a United States fleet, but never since Dewey's return has the presence of the warships here aroused greater patriotic interest than on this occasion.

The fleet which President Wilson sees today for the first time in his official capacity comprises virtually the entire strength of the Atlantic naval forces and is the backbone of a navy which at the outbreak of the European war stood second only to Great Britain's and Germany's. The cruiser division alone is not represented. Of the 16 battleships the superdreadnaughts New York and Texas, with their great 14-inch guns, are rated the most powerful. The other units of the battle squadron in order in which they were built are Wyoming (flagship), Utah, Florida, Delaware, North Dakota, Michigan, South Carolina, Kansas, New Hampshire, Louisiana, Virginia, Rhode Island, Nebraska and Georgia. Sixteen destroyers, 12 submarines, three monitors, mine laying, repair, hospital, refrigerator and other auxiliary vessels compose the rest of the fleet.

Tonight the President and his official party will be dinner guests of Admiral Fletcher aboard the Wyoming. The day's program will end with a race among boat crews from the battleships and a water carnival which the President will witness from the Wyoming's deck.

CZAR BUYS $83,000,000 AMMUNITION IN CANADA

New York, May 14.—Senator Nathaniel Curry, president of the Canadian Car and Foundry Company, told today of the distribution by his firm of subcontracts entailed in the manufacture of a large order for shells. The order amounted to $83,000,000, it is said, and was placed by the Russian government. The orders have been split up among companies in the eastern and middle western states and through eastern Canada, according to Senator Curry.

SQUARE DEAL FOR WAR BABIES

MRS PANKHURST

Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, the militant suffragette leader, plans to become the foster mother of 50 "war babies." She desires to take care of as many as possible of these unfortunates, so as to prove, by example, the injustice of the existing laws of illegitimacy.

It is a world old problem, this of illegitimacy. There have always been all too many cases of illegitimacy in England, and it is fortunate the increase in number of these cases, due to abnormal conditions arising out of the war, has served to call newspapers' attention to the subject. As is always the case where the newspapers take up any subject and give it wide circulation, the matter of the actual number of expectant mothers in England today has been exaggerated.

COSSACKS LIKE U. S. COWBOYS

Apprenticed to Mars at Birth, They Are Picturesque Fighters.

Apprenticed to Mars at birth, as were the Spartans before them, the Cossacks, survival from a young, nonindustrial, in-the-spur world, are the most picturesque fighters on Europe's battlefields. A frontier folk like the people of our early west, a mixture of many adventurous elements and constituting within their own country a class more distinctive than that of the American cowboy, they have finally been subdued to the needs of the great imperial government at Petrograd, taken over just as they were into its machinery and preserved as a soldier-castle.

A wild, conquering, freebooting folk, the Cossacks have been brought within the fold of Russian civilization as soldiers, descendants of warriors and progenitors of generations of soldiers to meet the future needs of Slav empire.

Czar's First Line.

It is with these Cossacks, the men who, in the leisure of national peace, conquered the vast empire of Siberia for Russia, and who, in each Russian war for the last 100 years, have formed the czar's irresistible first-line strength, that today's statement of the National Geographic Society deals. More nearly defining this military folk, the statement continues:

"The Cossacks are a people of the limitless steppes, a people of close corporation, situated in Russia as a race apart, a soldier-castle, their state a military organization, their connection with the great empire maintained through the imperial war department, the administration of their internal affairs practically in their own hands, and their privileges as a caste almost as pronounced as were those of the Spartan soldier citizen, or older Indian organization. The Cossacks came of the original Slav stock, but they were those Slavs who never bowed their heads beneath a yoke, foreign or domestic; who lived a free life on the borders of their race's civilization, wandering, fighting, buccaneer Slav tribes, who penetrated deeply into Tartar and Georgia lands, who lived by the hunt and by plunder, and who maintained themselves on the borders of Asia and Europe free of all serfdom.

3,000,000 of Them.

"These sturdy Russian wanderers assimilated many adventurous elements, took up among them many Tartars and Slavs, and so, today the Cossack type is a more or less distinct one. The total Cossack population of Russia is more than 3,000,000. Some years ago they owned nearly 146,500,000 acres of land, of which 105,000,000 was arable and 9,400,000 forest land. This land is held by the Cossacks in community partition as a state reward for their military service. It will be seen that the Cossack holdings amount to about 50 acres for each man, woman and child of the people. There is an admiring, half-envious Russian catchword about being as 'free and as rich as a Cossack.'

"The Cossacks are the rough riders of Europe. As the cowboys of the American plains and the gauchos of the Pampas, the Cossacks are an intensely interesting, wild, free, plain folk, who live in the saddle in the open places, and whose rough democracy is the expression of the same naive, rudimentary culture as that of their new world brothers-in-spirit. None of their members is allowed to starve, and none of them has succeeded in winning overmastering position through the laying up of great wealth.

Favored by the State.

"The Cossack is favored by the state, and is a main prop of the state's authority. To be born a Cossack is to be born a soldier. Every Cossack bears the obligations of 20 years' military service. He enters into this service at the age of 18; spends three years in a preliminary Cossack division; next passes 12 years in active service, and spends his last five military years in the Cossack reserve. It is the picked men from his ranks who constitute the Imperial Guard, a body of the finest type of fighters, whom the czar can trust when he can trust no one else around him. These Cossack soldiers have been the greatest terror with which Russia has been able to threaten Europe; they have been the empire's most efficient internal police, and they have marched eastward to the Pacific and southward to the zones of British influence, conquering for the czar a vast domain, including many nations. The Cossacks have dearly avenged their fellow slavs for the hardships they have received at the hands of the Tartar hordes of Asia."

THAW'S TRIAL BY JURY TO STAND

New York, May 14.—The appellate division of the supreme court decided today that it would not interfere with the plan to have Harry K. Thaw's mental status placed before a jury for determination.

The court dismissed the prohibitory writ, which, if sustained, would have enjoined the supreme court from submitting the case to a jury next Monday.

WOULD EXACT REPARATION

American Chamber of Commerce in Paris Takes Action.

Paris, May 14. — The American chamber of commerce in Paris has adopted a set of resolutions calling upon President Wilson to exact reparation from Germany for the loss of American lives by the torpedoing of the Cunard liner Lusitania.

"ALIEN ENEMIES" HIGH IN ENGLISH ROYAL CIRCLES

German blood runs strong in the British royal family, a circumstance which was pertinently noted today as the government put into execution its drastic orders against all "alien enemies." King George's grandfather, Prince Francis Albert Augustus (the consort of Queen Victoria) was the son of Ernest I., Duke of Saxe Coburg and Gotha. Prussia. The wife of the Duke the Duke of Connaught, a member of the royal family, is the daughter of Prince Ferdinand Charles of Prussian. The wife of the Duke of Albany, another member of the royal family, is Princess Victoria, daughter of Duke Frederick Ferdinand of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Glucksburg.

REBELS CONTROL IN PORTUGAL NOW

President Flees and Jao Chagas Proclaims Himself as Dictator.

Lisbon, May 17.—The revolution has been completely successful. Fighting has ceased and the capital is resuming its normal aspect.

The cabinet has been reinstated under the premiership of Jao Chagas and today took under consideration the matters of internal policy which have been a cause of contention for many months.

The casualties of the revolution are estimated at 20 killed and 150 wounded, but reports that ex-Premier Costa had been assassinated are officially declared to be untrue.

Capital Garrison Mutinies.

President Arrerega has fled and the reins of power have been seized by Jao Chagas, who is reported to have proclaimed himself dictator. The Lisbon garrison, after a futile show of resistance has surrendered, and word has been sent to the detachments of provincial revolutionaries that were marching upon the city to retire. Oporto has been bombarded by the gunboat Limpopo, whose crew mutinied and joined the rebels.

In the fighting at Lisbon on Friday 67 were killed and 260 wounded. On Saturday and Sunday more than 200 were killed in hostilities between loyal Republican troops and rebels throughout the republic. Refugees arriving at Badajoz, declare that anarchy prevails throughout the republic and that the royalists are preparing a counter revolution in an effort to restore Manuel to the throne. Scenes that have not been paralleled since the days of the French revolution are described by the Portuguese fugitives.

Hundreds of Arrests Made.

Hundreds of arrests are being made. The revolutionary party issued a manifesto declaring that all citizens found with arms outside the ranks of the revolutionary army would be arrested.

Ex-Premier Castro and ex-Minister of Public Instruction Mederios, who were taken prisoners when the government was overthrown, were removed from the military barracks today and placed in confinement on board the warship Vasco Da Gama.

MADRID HEARS DEPOSED PRESIDENT IS REINSTATED

Madrid, May 17.—One hundred and eighteen persons were killed and 350 wounded in Lisbon during the successful revolt, according to latest advices received here. Arrangements have been made to let President Arriaga serve the rest of his term, which expires in August.

The Spanish warship Espana arrived at Lisbon today.

CONSCRIPTION TO COME, HINTS PEER

British Chancellor Says Necessity Might Supplant Volunteer System.

London, May 15.—Viscount Haldane, lord high chancellor, said in the house of lords yesterday the government might yet deem it advisable to resort to some method of raising troops other than the enrollment of volunteers. In supporting the bill to give the government power to control the sale of liquor in districts in which munitions of war are manufactured, which was before the house of lords on second reading, Viscount Haldane said: "We are fighting for our lives."

He added the opinion had been expressed that until the return of normal conditions the volunteer system would be difficult to depart from, "yet we may find that we have to reconsider the situation in the light of the tremendous necessities wherewith the nation is confronted. We are not face to face with that problem yet. At present the hands of the war office are full with the men they possess."

WAR PUTS CRIMP IN REVOLUTION INDUSTRY

Latin-Americans Can't Get Guns or Powder.

New York, May 14.—The war has had a disastrous effect on the principal industry of the Latin-Americans—revolutions—according to Preston McGoodwin, United States minister to Venezuela, who returned with his wife and 8-year-old son on the liner Caracas yesterday.

"South America in general has been obliged to suspend revolutions because it cannot get the materials," said Mr. McGoodwin. "Even offers of fabulous sums for arms and ammunition are of no avail. Neither the governments nor their enemies can get the 'makings' and, consequently, industry is booming and there are tremendous opportunities for new business down there for which we have the best chances."

CARRANZA WANTS A NAVY

Gen. Pesqueira Here to Buy Gunboats and Transports.

New York, May 14.—Gen. Ignacio L. Pesqueira, secretary of war to Gen. Carranza, announced yesterday that he was in the market for warships. He has the job of getting together a navy for his chief and the nucleus of a transport service. He wants two vessels to convert into gunboats, and he requires one transport.

Gen. Pesqueira, who is accompanied by two aides, came up from Vera Cruz with Duval West, President Wilson's special investigator in Mexico. He said he believed Mr. West had brought a highly favorable report as to conditions in Mexico under Carranza.

In Vera Cruz, according to the general, the Carranza government has facilities for turning out shells and cartridges, besides which the Carranzistas have bought and paid for a considerable quantity in the United States for future delivery. He says that if the United States should become involved with Germany, causing a stoppage of shipments of arms to all factions in Mexico, Carranza would get rid of Villa inside of three months.

Revolutions Make Red the History of Portugal

The history of Portugal during the nineteenth century was turbulent because of the many violent attempts to alter the form of government. Important dates in the country's history follow:

1147. Alfonso I. takes Lisbon from the Moors.

1290. University of Lisbon founded.

1497. Voyage of Vasco da Gama around Cape of Good Hope.

1500. Settlement of Brazil.

1550. Height of Portugal's power.

1580. Portugal conquered by Spain.

1640. Conspiracy of nobles frees Portugal from Spain, present royal house of Braganza coming into power.

1755. Lisbon nearly destroyed by an earthquake.

1759. Pombal expels the Jesuits.

1807. Capital transferred to Brazil to escape Napoleon.

1820. Army revolts and demands constitutional government. John VI. returns from Brazil. Revolutionists demand that Brazil become a subordinate state.

1822. Brazil asserts independence under Dom Pedro.

1824. Reactionary revolt in favor of absolutism put down with England's assistance.

1826. King John dies Dom Pedro promulgates constitution.

1828. Miguel proclaimed king; attempt to restore monarchy to old basis.

1832. Dom Pedro heads opponents of Miguel in an endeavor to place his daughter, Donna Maria, on throne.

1833. Dom Pedro defeats Miguel's forces off Cape St. Vincent; Dom Pedro proclaimed regent for Donna Maria.

1834. Miguel exiled; Dom Pedro dies.

1836. Military revolt forces queen to restore constitution of 1822, representing popular sovereignty.

1842. Revolution puts in power the Chartists, reactionaries.

1852. New party, Regenerators, comes into power and establishes direct suffrage.

1877. Progressive party formed of radicals of old parties.

1881. Republican party formed, which has since then carried on active propaganda.

1908. King Carlos assassinated; Manuel ascends throne.

1911. Revolution overthrows monarchy; Manuel flees to England with the queen regent.

1912. Several monarchial uprisings suppressed.

50 DEPORTED ALLIES ARE BACK IN CONSTANTINOPLE

U. S. Ambassador Gets Order Countermanded.

London, May 15.—Fifty British and French nationials who were deported from Constintinople to the Galliopoli peninsula by the British authorities have been brought back to the capital through the efforts of United States Ambassador Morgenthau, according to a Reuter dispatch from Athens.

The deportations of British and French citizens to the scene of violent fighting in the Dardanelles region was decreed by Turkey on the ground that shell fire from the allied fleet was killing, wounding or endangering Turkish non-combatants whose homes are on the peninsula. As soon as the order was issued Mr. Morgenthau was requested by the British and French governments to file a vigorous protest in their behalf.

In spite of this action on his part, however, the nationals of these two countries were placed aboard a ship and started for Gallipoli. His later protests evidently have been more sucessful.

SAYS TEUTONS HAVE LOST 65,000 IN EAST

Geneva, Switzerland, May 13.—The Austro-German army under General Von Mackensen in Galicia, has lost 65,000 men since May 1, in fighting in western Galicia and the Carpathians, it is stated in a message from Cracow to the Tribune.

China's President Also Army Head

YUAN SHI KAI IN THE FIELD

Photo by American Press Association.

In the event of hostilities between China and Japan Yuan Shih Kai, the president of China, would be in actual command of the Chinese army. In the accompanying illustration Yuan Shih Kai is shown in field uniform.

ITALIANS WAR MAD; 47 WOMEN SLAIN IN RIOT

Definite Decision for Peace or Hostilities to Be Decided at Salandra Cabinet Meeting.

Rome, May 17.—Developments of the utmost importance are expected today in the affairs of Italy. Premier Salandra has called the first formal meeting of his cabinet to be held since the passing of the ministerial crisis which resulted in his remaining in power with a virtual vindication of his foreign policy. It is considered highly probable a definite decision for peace or war may be reached.

The tension has been intensified by reported clashes between Austrian and Italian frontier guards. The temper of the Italian people has been more highly inflamed by dispatches telling of a "women's revolution" at Triest. Forty-seven women are said to have been killed and 300 wounded there by gendarmes when they charged a crowd which was threatening the governor's palace.

Official confirmation of the report that the Salandra cabinet would remain in power was greeted by one of the most remarkable demonstrations of approval ever witnessed in Rome. A crowd estimated at 300,000 gathered in the Popolo Square at the foot of Pincian Hill, the slope and summit of which were thronged with representatives of the most aristocratic families in the capital.

Society women wearing the tri-color of Italy waved flags and handkerchiefs as they joined in the cheering for Salandra and Foreign Minister Sonnino while bands played patriotic airs. To the Garibaldian veterans in the crush it seemed that the stirring days of the war of independence had returned. Even horses and cabs were decked with flags. Beside the obelisk in the square was an immense caricature of Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria at which all kinds of missiles were hurled. French, British, Belgian and Russian flags were borne aloft with the Italian colors.

An endless procession of enthusiastic Romans marched from one end of the city to the other and back again under a shower of flowers thrown from the houses along the way. There were extraordinary demonstrations at the home of premier Salandra, the war office, the royal palace and at the Consulta, where it was thought the grim visage of Sonnino, the foreign minister who has been implacable in his demands upon Austria, was seen behind a window.

Rome's great demonstration of rejoicing at the solution of the ministerial crisis by the retention in office of the so-called "war cabinet" was echoed on a smaller scale in hundreds of cities and towns throughout the kingdom. Everywhere was evident on the part of the people a desire for war with Austria.

The Italian cabinet held a secret session Sunday night at which a further credit of $20,000,000 is said to have been voted for immediate military and naval "necessities."

Fifty thousand men and women engaged in a mass meeting in Populo Square, where every reference to the king, to Salandra and to war was received with cheers. When the meeting adjourned, an attempt was made to march to the Quirinal, but troops frustrated this plan because of the fact that the Austrian embassy was on the route the crowd wished to follow.

SEEKS NEW WAYS TO USE ALCOHOL

Russia Offers Large Prizes for Aid in Production and Utilizatoin.

New York, May 14.—Russia's sincerity in abolishing the sale of vodka within her boundaries and her desire to obtain the co-operation of the world in making its abolition permanent are indicated by an offer of $362,500 in prizes made by the Russian ministry of finance for the discovery of new ways to produce and utilize alcohol.

The announcement states that three prizes, totalling $25,000, would be given for the discovery of new substances for improving the existing methods of denaturation. The improvements must be such as will guarantee a general use (externally) and will be absolutely unfit for beverages.

Twenty-one prizes totaling $337,500 are offered for suggestions for adding to and improving the uses of spirits for heating, lighting, motive power and in the industrial branches of chemical technology. The largest single prize of $37,000 (supplemented by two other prizes totaling $50,000) is offered for an invention relating to the utilization of spirit in internal combustion engines and the production of such substances as vinegar, ether, chloroform, dissolving agents, fuel, lighting, etc.

The competition will end January 1, 1916. The committee of judges will be appointed by the minister of finance. All papers submitted must be written in Russian or French and forwarded to the department of unassessed taxes and spirit monopoly, Petrograd, with real name and address enclosed in a sealed envelope.

NOBILITY OF ENGLAND FIGURE IN DEATH LISTS

London, May 15.—A British casualty list issued today, contains the names of 200 officers, many of them members of famous families. Among the dead are: Lieutenant W. F. Rodney of the flying corps, a brother of Lord Rodney; Lord Spencer Douglas Compton, of the Horse Guards, and heir to the Marquis of Northampton; Lieutenant Keith Anthony Stewart of the Black Watch, son of the Earl of Galloway, and Captain Enig Upton, of the Royal Rifles, son-in-law of Viscount Templeton.

SUNDAY GOES TO CHICAGO

New York, May 15.—Billy Sunday will hold the greatest religious revival campaign of his life in Chicago in January, 1917.

This date was agreed to by the evangelist and "Ma" Sunday at the conclusion of a midnight conference held last night at his headquarters in Paterson, N. J.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—90 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

HELP WANTED.

Over 15,000 men and women wanted this year for government jobs; $65.00 to $150 month; vacations with pay; no layoffs; short hours; common education sufficient; "pull" unnecessary. Write immediately for free list positions now obtainable, Franklin Institute, Dept. W-81, Rochester, N. Y.

Wanted—Several industrious people to distribute moral literature; will pay $180 for 90 days' work. Purity Co., Pope Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

$35 weekly to men or women. Something new. Superba Co., A-6, Baltimore, Md.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Ladies to sew at home for a large Phila. firm; good pay; nice work; no canvassing; send stamped envelope for prices paid. Universal Co., Dept. 25, Walnut st., Phila., Pa.

AGENTS.

Men of ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions" patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Wash., D. C.

Agents earn $30 to $50 a week. New and fast selling household specialties. Brady made $108 in 18 days. Write for circulars, prices and territory. Western Sales & Brokerage Co., 210 Polk Bldg., Des Moines, Iowa.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

For Sale—Virginia farm, 288 acres, 100 acres under cultivation, balance timber, 4½ miles from town of 1500 on Norfolk & Western R. R.; bargain at $5,000; will take $4,000 cash; land will grow anything. Inq. W. Rutschow, 247 Kenilworth ave., Toledo, O.

Virginia Farms—Small and large, $15 an acre and up; easy payments; mild climate; fertile soil; ideal for fruit, stock or general farming; on railroad with big markets nearby. Write for list, maps, etc., F. LaBaume, Agrl. Agt. N. & W. Ry., 208 N. & W. Bldg., Roanoke, Va.

PROFESSIONAL.

Optometry — Profitable profession— new and uncrowded. Fitting glasses by scientific methods. Men or women quickly prepared for practice by our "Home Study" course. Diploma granted. Liberal payment plans. Send for free catalog and full particulars. Chicago School of Refraction, 514 Journal Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Firemen and Brakemen, $100 monthly; experience unnecessary; hundreds needed by the best railroads everywhere. Particulars free. 797 National Railway Bureau, E, St. Louis, Ill.

I made $50,000 in five years with a small mail order business; began with $5; send for my free booklet; tells how. Heacock, 668, Lockport, N. Y.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

Free for six months—My special offer to introduce my magazine "INVESTMENT FOR PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to anyone who has been getting poorer while the rich get richer. It demonstrates the REAL secret power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVEST FOR PROFIT is the only progressive financial journal published. It shows how $100 grows to $2,200. Write NOW and I'll send it six months free. H. L. Barber, 407 28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

$7.50 may make you $750. Lots in Triangle Oil Subdivision, only $1 cash, $1 monthly before co-operative well is drilled; near the big gusher oil fields where millions have been made. Write for free literature, Triangle Oil Co., 610 Carter Bldg., Houston, Texas.

For Sale—Limited issue, state inspected securities earning 25% and upwards. Address New Home Development Co., 3021 Stratford ave., Cincinnati, Ohio.

FARMS WANTED.

Wanted to hear from owner of good farm for sale. Send cash price and description. D. F. Bush, Minneapolis, Minn.

POULTRY.

Day-Old Chicks—Best laying strains, 15,000 per week; Leghorns, Rocks, Reds, Orpingtons, Wyandottes; guarantee pure blood, strong chicks, live delivery; ship everywhere. Illustrated catalog. Tiffin Poultry Farm & Hatchery, Dept. 11, Tiffin, O.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Midget Bible, size of postage stamp, 200 pages, illustrated; wonderful seller; sample 10c; agents, dealers write for quantity prices. Simon Novelty House, 213 E. 11th st., New York.

We pay 25c each for farmers' names. Send dime for contract. G-Sun, LeRoy, Mich.

MALE HELP WANTED.

GOVERNMENT positions are easy to get. Write for free booklet X-1032 tells how. Write today—NOW. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS.

PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturers want Owen patents. Send for $ free book. Inventions wanted, etc. I get patent or no fee. Manufacturing facilities. RICHARD B. OWEN, 89 Owen Bldg., Washington, D. C.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

155 ACRES, $2,300

Aged Owner Must Sell Farm.

You need only $800 cash to get possession of this good farm; well located, near school, church, etc.; 105 acres fields, pasture for 25 cows; lots of wood and timber; 30 apple trees, 5-room house, large piazza, two barns, poultry house, etc.; to quick buyer only $2,300; $800 cash, balance easy terms. Photo of residence and full details, page 14, "Strout's Farm Catalogue 38." Write today for your free copy. E. A. Strout Farm Agency, Station 105, University Block, Syracuse, N. Y.

$150 Per Month and Expenses Salary or Commission — Introducing our **King Better Separator.** Produces best grade of butter from cream or milk, sweet or sour, in less than 5 minutes. Retails $5 up. Write for free sample and salary proposition. **De King Mfg. Co., Dept. 258 Chicago, Ill.**

DRESS GOODS.

Silks, retail, at wholesale prices, for dresses, waists, skirts, underwear, etc. Crepes, now most fashionable, in stores $1.30 a yard; our price 45c a yard. All colors. Send for free samples. International Silk Company, 97 Madison Avenue, New York.

Billy Sunday's Life and Sayings, $1.10 prepaid. The Sinking of "Lusitania," $1.10 prepaid. Times Supply Co., 1718 Cherry St., Philadelphia, Pa.

GET acquainted with YOUR NATIONAL CAPITAL. Send 10 cents for ten beautiful souvenir views and sample household necessity. Capital City Co., 31, Potomac Bank Bldg., Washington, D. C.

BANKERS NEEDN'T FEAR, SAYS CLEWS

New Yorker Does Not Think Depositors Will Be Uneasy Even in Case of War.

Cleveland, May 13.—American bankers in the event the United States becomes embroiled in a European war, need have no apprehension of uneasiness on the part of their depositors, according to Henry Clews, New York banker, here for the world court congress.

The fact that the United States has established a balance of trade in her own favor since the opening of the European hostilities, coupled with a plentiful supply of money and the reserve banking system, forestalls all need of fear, Mr. Clews said last night in his room at Hotel Statler.

But it is the honest opinion of the banker that the United States will not be drawn into the war.

"The sinking of the Lusitania, of course, was an appalling disaster," said Mr. Clews, "but I believe it will take more than that event to cause hostilities here."

Mr. Clews was asked what he thought would be the condition of our foreign trade at the close of the war. The banker at first was reluctant to discuss this question, because, he said, it is now so uncertain what the outcome will be.

"The longevity of the war," he said, "will be as vital a factor in determining this as will be the question of who is the winner.

"While you understand that I am neutral, I must say that a victory for the allies would mean a serious credit situation for Germany. The allies would be able to raise money much more easily than could Germany. The kaiser, I believe, would issue paper money and make his subjects puchase short-time notes.

"Credit and money getting would be easy for Germany in the event of a victory for that empire."

So many artisans, tradesmen and laborers are falling in battle that, in the opinion of Mr. Clews, the European belligerents, after peace is declared, will have to buy in large quantities from the United States, at least during the period of reconstruction.

Mr. Clews praised President Wilson's effort in behalf of peace.

"While yielding to none in my lifelong devotion to the principles of the Republican party," he said, "due credit must be given the present administration for its accomplishments, for the cause of peace. President Wilson has done noble work."

Mr. Clews said he believed that universal peace, through the application of an interest of justice, would ultimately prevail.

"The United States, always in the vanguard of progress and enlightenment, will lead the nations onward to the ultimate goal," he declared.

Of the present war Mr. Clews said:

"After all is said as to the causes of the war, the fact remains that militarism was its predominating motive and back of that was the personal ambition of certain rulers and their immediate following."

BILLY SUNDAY FOR FRANK

Evangelist Would Free Him at Once if Governor of Georgia.

Paterson, N. J., May 14.—In his sermon at the Tabernacle last night, the Rev. Billy Sunday expressed himself strongly in favor of Leo M. Frank, declaring:

"If I were governor of Georgia Frank would go free tomorrow."

He also said he would give Harry Thaw a square deal if he were in authority. Loud applause greeted these remarks.

Sunday's next campaign will begin at Omaha on September 5. Then will follow Syracuse, Trenton, Baltimore, Louisville and Grand Rapids or Duluth. Sunday is booked for about two years ahead, and announced that, while he would not reject a call from Chicago, that city would have to wait itts turn.

GERMANS RUSHING TO BE NATURALIZED

New York, May 15.—Since the sinking of the Lusitania the number of Germans applying for naturalization in this city has increased nearly 300 per cent. The Germans were at the foot of the list until recently. Now they are side by side with the Russians at the top.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED

Free report as to patentability. Illustrated Guide Book and List of Inventions Wanted sent free. Victor J. Evans & Co., 126 9th, Washington, D. C.

MALE HELP WANTED.

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YAQUI INDIANS KILL AMERICANS

Slay Three U. S. Citizens in Attack on Colony in Mexico.

Nogales, Sonora, May 14.—With 50 Mexican soldiers and a band of armed Americans reported as trying to rescue them, a colony of 65 Americans, including women and children, were striving today to fight off Yaqui Indians from their homes near Esperanza, south of Guaymas. Their condition was reported as critical.

Governor Maytorena of Sonora has promised Frederick Simpich, American consul here, that he will make every effort to drive back the Indians.

The relief troops are proceeding to the aid of the Americans with difficulty, as the railroad over which they are traveling is only partly repaired.

Indians have killed three and wounded several others, according to information received by Simpich.

The Americans reported killed are John Wilson, W. A. Fay and William Stocker. J. J. Donovan is missing and is believed to have been killed.

Refugees from the interior report conditions in Sonora to be little short of appalling. The Yaquis and lawless elements of all sorts have taken to plundering and to murder, they say.

The Indians are reported to be butchering men, woman and children indiscriminately.

Some granites will withstand a crushing strain of 40,000 pounds to the square inch.

FREE TRIAL

Use the **FAMOUS KARNAK RAZOR** for 30 days FREE, then pay us $1.85, or return the razor. Send your name and this ad, [no money] and get razor by return mail.

More Company, Temple Bldg. St. Louis. Dept. 1

AGENTS 125% Profit

SELF-HEATING IRON

Low priced. Just one. Simple, safe, guaranteed. Low price makes quick sales. Agents making wonderful success. Good territory open right in your locality. Write quick for territory, terms and sample to workers.

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Be A Traveling Salesman

Experience unnecessary. Earn Big Pay while you learn. Write for big list of positions open, and details from hundreds of our students who are earning $2000 a month. Address our nearest office.

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